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Peck's Bad Boy Abroad.

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK

(Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, formerly publisher of Peck's Sun, author of "Peck's Bad Boy," etc.)

"Hot Springs, Ark.—My dear old chum: Dad and I got here three days ago, and have begun to enjoy life. We didn't leave home a minute too soon, as we would have been arrested for running over that banana peddler, and for arson in setting a load of hay on fire and destroying the farmer's pants in our automobile accident. Ma writes that a policeman and

DAD SAT IN THE PARLOR WITH A WIDOW UNTIL THE PORTER HAD TO TELL HIM TO CUT IT OUT.

a deputy sheriff have camped on our front doorstep ever since we left, waiting for dad and I to show up. Dad wants me to tell you to notify the officers that they can go plum, as we shall never come back. Tell them we have gone to Panama, or Mexico, or any old place.

"By the way, kid, I shall have to give you a little fatherly advice. When dad and I were at the bank getting a wad to travel with, I asked one of the clerks how it was that the bank dispensed with your services, after you had been there nearly a year, and had got your salary up to $60 a month, and were just becoming worth your salt. He said you got too fresh, that every new responsibility that was put upon you caused your chest to swell, and that you walked around as though you were president of the bank, and that you got ashamed to carry your lunch to the bank, to eat it in the back room, but went out to a restaurant and ordered the things to eat that came under the 15-cent list, whether you liked the food or not, just to show off; and instead of quietly eating the wholesome lunch your mother put up for you, and being good natured, you ate the restaurant refuse, and got cross, and all for style, showing that you had got the bic head; and that you demanded an increase of salary, like a walking delegate, and got fired, as you ought to have been; and now you are walking on your uppers, and are ashamed to look into the bank, which you think is going to fail because you have withdrawn your support.

DAD WAS UP ON A LIMB AND THE WILD ANIMALS WERE JUMPING UP TO EAT HIS SHOES.

I arranged with the managers to take you back on probation, so you go and report for duty just as though you had been off on a vacation, and then you try and have some sense. Get to the bank before you are expected, and stay a little while after it is time to quit, and don't watch the clock and get your coat on before it strikes, and don't make a center rush for the door, as though you were escaping from jail. Let those above you see that there is not enough for you to do, and that you are anxious to help all around the place. Look upon a bale of money just as you would look upon a bale of hay if you were working in a feed store, and don't look covetous upon a pile of bills, and wonder how much there is in it, and think how much you could buy with it if it was yours. It is just a part of the business, that pile of money is, and it is not your place to brood over it with venom in your eyes, or some day you will reach out and take a little, and look guilty, and if they don't find you out, you will take a bigger slice next time, and go and blow yourself for clothes as good as the president of the bank wears, and some night you will open a small bottle of wine, and put your thumbs in the arm-holes of your vest, and imagine you are 'it,' and when you flash your roll to pay the score, the quiet man at another table in the saloon, who has been drinking pop, and whom you were sorry for, he looked so forlorn, will search you, and you will break down and blubber, and then it is all off, and the next day you will be before a judge, and your broken-hearted mother will be there trying to convince the judge that somebody must have put the money in your pocket to ruin you, some one jealous of your great success as a banker, but the judge will know how you came by the money, and you will go over the road, your mother goes to the grave, and your friends will say it is a pity about you.

"Men who employ boys know that half of them will never amount to a tinker's dam, a quarter of them will just pass muster, and if they can't run the place in a year they will find another job, and two out of the twenty will be what are needed in the business. The boy who is always looking for another job is the one that never finds one that suits him. The two boys out of the tweny will seem to look a little rustier each year as to clothes, but their round, rosy faces will change from year to year the jaws begin to show strength, the eyes get to looking through you, and the forehead seems to expand as the brain gets to working.

"The successful boys out of the bunch remind me of the automatic repeating rifle, that you put ten cartridges in and pull the trigger and shoot ten times with your eyes shut if you want to, and it hits where you point it. Every time an employer pulls the trigger on a successful business boy, and a good idea of business is fired, the recoil puts a new idea into the chamber, and you pull again, and so on until the magazine of the brainy boy is emptied, when you load him up again, and he is ready for business, and the employer wouldn't be without him, and would not go back to the old-fashioned one-idea boy, that goes off half cocked when not pointed at anything in particular, and whose ideas get stuck in the barrel and have to be pulled out with a wormer, and touched off by the neighbors, most of whom get powder in their eyes unless they look the other way when the useless employe goes off, for anything in the world. So chum you go back to the bank and become an automatic repeater in business, with ideas to distribute to others, instead of borrowing ideas, and you will own the bank some day.

"Now, kid, you don't want to go peddling this around among the neighbors, but dad and I are having the time of our lives here, and since dad has begun to get acquainted with the ladies here at the hotel, and the millionaire sports, he is getting well, and acts like old times. He sat in the parlor of the hotel with a widow the first night until the porter had to tell him to cut it out. Say, I got asleep three or four times on a lounge in the parlor, waiting for dad to get to the 'continued in our next' in talking to that widow about his wealth and his loneliness since ma died. He said he didn't know what he was worth because

I GOT A GAMBLER TO LOOK CROSS AT DAD.

he didn't pay any attention to any of his bonds and securities, except his Standard Oil stock, because the dividends on that stock came regular and increased a little every quarter. Gee, but I wanted to tell her that all the interest he had in Standard Oil stock, was a gallon kerosene can with a potato stuck in the spout, and when we went to bed I told him that woman's husband was behind the door of the parlor all the time listening, and he had a gun in his hip pocket, and would call him out for a duel the next morning, sure. Dad didn't sleep good that night, and the next morning I got a gambler to look cross at dad and size him up, and dad didn't eat any breakfast. After breakfast I had the hotel stenographer write a challenge to dad, and demand satisfaction for alienating the affections of his wife, and dad began to get weak in the knees. He showed me the challenge, and I told him the only way to do in this climate was to walk around and punch his cane on the floor, and look mad, and talk loud, and the challenger would know he was a fiery fighter, and would apologize, and dad walked around town and through the hotel office most of the day, fairly frothing at the mouth, and he thinks he has scared the challenger away, and, as the woman is gone, dad thinks he is a hero.

"But the worst thing has happened, and it will take a week to grow new skin on dad's legs. He got acquainted with a bunch of men who were hunters and sports, and they talked of the bear shooting in Arkansas, and dad told about how he had killed tigers, lions, elephants and things, until they thought he was great. Dad never saw one of those animals except in a menagerie, but when they suggested that he go with them on a bear hunt, he bit like a bass, and the whole bunch went off in a buckboard one morning with guns, lunches, hounds, bottles, and all kinds of ammunition. They didn't let me go but when the crowd came back about midnight, and they carried dad up to his room, and sent for a doctor, one of the horse men who went along told me all about it.

"He said they went out in the canebrake and stationed dad on a runway for bear, and put in the dogs about a mile away in the swamp, and they left him there for five hours, and when they went to where he was, there was a drove of wild hogs, or peccaries, under a tree, and dad was up on a limb, praying, his gun on the ground; his coat was chewed by the wild pigs, and the wild animals were jumping up to eat his shoes. The fellows hid behind trees and listened to dad confess his sins, and pray, and promise to do better, and be a good man, and when a wild pig would gnash his teeth and make a jump at him, he would talk swear words at the pig, and then he would put up his hands and ask forgiveness, and promise to lead a different life, and say what a fool he was to be off down here in the sunny south being eaten alive by wild hogs, when he ought to be home enjoying religion. Just as dad was about to die there on the limb of a shagbark hickory, the fellows behind the trees touched off a small dynamite cartridge and threw it under the tree, and when it exploded the wild hogs ran away, dad fell off the limb, and he was rescued. He was a sight, for sure, when they brougut him to the hotel; his clothes were torn off, his stomach was lacerated, and when he was stuck together with plasters, and I was alone with him, he said he was as good a bear hunter as ever came down the pike, but he never worked in a slaughter house, and didn't know anything about slaughtering pigs, and, besides, if he ever got out again, and able to use a gun, he would put that bunch of hunters that took him out in the canebrakes under the sod. He said while he sat up the tree praying for strength to endure the ordeal he had a revelation that there wasn't a bear within a hundred miles, and that those fellows had the hogs trained to scare visitors to Hot Springs, so they could be easy to rob. He said one fellow borrowed $50 of him to pay into the state treasury for wear and tear on the wild hogs. Well, dad has forgotten about the monkey-wrench in his system, and I guess we are going to enjoy ourselves here in the old-fashioned way.

"Yours all right,
"HENNERY."

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Weeds on the Farm

How Money Can Be Made Out of Them.

Somebody has defined weeds as "plants out of place." The definition is good as far as it goes, but it does not cover enough ground. For example, the above definition would be true of the ox-eye daisy, which American florists cultivate; while frequently in England, meadows are entirely overrun with it, to the destruction of the hay crop. But the vast number of weeds are plants which have no value as crops, not being adapted for human food or animal forage. They occupy the ground, using the moisture and nutritive elements of the soil which otherwise would go to the cultivated crops. Hence the farmer has to wage unceasing warfare against them.

However, there is a vast number of weeds which can be made to pay a moderate return, if the farmer and his family will take the time and trouble to gather them at the proper time. They are the sources of crude drugs which now are generally imported from abroad. Sometimes it is the whole plant, sometimes the bark or the root, sometimes the flowers or the seeds which have a marketable value as crude drugs. It is singular that in Europe, where land is much more closely cultivated, as a rule, than in the United States, the people will gather and cure these weeds, which are sold to drug houses all over the world, and no inconsiderable part of which find a market in the United States.

But let no one imagine that there is a large amount of money in this, for there is not. The best that can be said is that the farmer, in his fight to keep down these pests for the benefit of his crops, can turn some of them to account, and can make them pay the cost of their extermination. The work of gathering and preparing them for the market is light, and can easily be don by women and children. Some of these weeds are in many states the subject of anti-weed laws, and all land- owners are required to destroy them. If getting rid of these, the farmer can make them the source of a small income instead of a loss, it is a good thing.

The department of agriculture at Washington is doing a splendid work for American farmers along almost all lines of agricultural industry. It publishes farmers' bulletins upon a vast variety of topics, any of which is furnished free to any one who will take the trouble to ask for it. A recent bulletin, No. 188, is entitled "Weeds Used as Medicine," and it gives the information necessary to utilize many of the most pestiforous of the weeds which annoy the farmer.

Take the common burdock, for instance. In the eastern portions of the United States it is very abundant. It has to be fought among the cultivated crops, and flourishes in fence-corners, and on waste bits of land. There is a good demand for both its root and seeds, for we import about 50,000 pounds of the former yearly from Belgium, where it is collected and dried with much care. The dried root sells at from 3 to 8 cents a pound; the seed from 5 to 10 cents.

Then there is the common dandelion, whose yellow flowers are among the earliest of spring blossoms in this latitude. Its delicate, feathery seed globes are the delight of children. It is especially troublesome in lawns and meadows. It is a difficult weed to eradicate, because when cut down to the earth's surface new leaves spring up. The only way to get rid of it is to root it up. But if these roots are carefully cleaned and thoroughly dried, they are worth 4 to 6 cents per pound. Despite its abundance in this country we import considerably over 100,000 pounds per year. The enterprising boys and girls on any farm have here a chance to make pocket-money.

Then there are the docks. The yellow, the brown-leaved, and the yellow-rooted water-dock are all abundant in the United States. Their roots are all salable at 2 to 8 cents per pound, if carefully dried and prepared for market.

The common pokeweed, with its showy reddish purple stalks and crimson berries grows all over the United States from New England to Minnesota, and southward to the Gulf of Mexico. In Europe it is an ornamental garden plant; here, a nuisance. Both the berries and the root are used in medicine, and there is a good demand for them, at 5 cents per pound for the ripe berries when dried, and 2 to 5 cents per pound for the root, sliced and dried.

We import a quarter of a million pounds of roots of couch grass—also called quack-grass, dog-grass, and half a dozen other names. It is a most troublesome pest in cultivated fields, where it takes possession and crowds out valuable crops, causing the loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars to our farmers every year. The difficulty of getting rid of it is because of its long, jointed rootstock. When cut up with a hoe, each joint produces a new plant. The only way to get rid of it is to plow up the ground, pick out the roots and burn them. But if they are cleaned and carefully dried, they are worth 3 to 7 cents a pound.

What is true of the above weeds is true of mullein, lobelia, tansy, boneset, catnip, hoarhound, yarrow, jimson, poison hemlock, mustard, and other American weeds. Of jimson, for instance, nearly 200,000 pounds of the seed is imported each year, selling from 6 to 7 cents a pound. The fact must be clearly impressed upon any one who desires to undertake this work, however, that the utmost care is needed in gathering, cleaning, drying, etc., to make a marketable product. The price paid by wholesale drug men is directly proportioned to the degree of care used. Especially is it needful that the seeds, or berries, or leaves, or roots, shall be gathered at the proper time, and that the collector shall be sure the weed he is gathering is the proper one. Many weeds resemble one another closely, and it is easy to make mistakes. Those who feel inclined to try the experiment of weed-collecting for profit should address a letter to the "Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.," and request a copy of "Farmers' Bulletin No. 188, on Weeds Used in Medicine." It will be sent free of charge. Farmers' wives and children will find the time profitably spent in this occupation.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

THE LOST CHORD.

Seated one day at the organ,
I was anxious and ill at ease,
For I found upon inspection
There were several missing keys.
I knew not what I was playing,
(Though 'twas hymn two hundred and ten),
But it made a row like a starving cow
When it came to the grand "Amen!"

I sought to discover the meaning
Of a sound so wild and weird;
I crept inside on hands and knees,
And found just what I feared.
The "flute" and the "vox humana"
Were mute and declined to sing;
The reeds, alack! showed many a crack,
And I tied them up with a string.

The bellows I neatly mended
With the blower's trouser brace;
I managed well to secure the swell
With a stamp and an old bootlace.
But I'd made my efforts vainly,
I lost my temper then,
And said a word which the parson heard—
It didn't sound like "Amen."

—Liverpool Porcupine.

ANCIENT WOOD CARVINGS.

One of the charms of the great universities at Oxford is due to the many relics of the past still carefully preserved. One of the chapels, for exainple, contains an

elaborate decoration of carved wood which contains the figures of men famous in England three centuries and more ago. To this has recently been added a statue also in wood of the late Lord Salisbury in full armor, the statue being so executed that the whole is harmonious despite the widely different periods of its execution.

Brewster's Millions

By George Barr McCutcheon.....

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IV.

"You are both fortunate and unfortunate, Mr. Brewster," said Mr. Grant, after the young man had dropped into a chair in the office of Grant & Ripley the next day. Montgomery wore a slightly bored expression, and it was evident that he took little interest in the will of James T. Sedgwick. From far back in the recesses of memory he now recalled this long-lost brother of his mother. As a very small child he had seen his Uncle James upon the few occasions which brought him to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brewster. But the young man had dined at the Drews the night before and Barbara had had more charm for him than usual. It was of her that he was thinking when he walked into the office of Swearengen Jones' lawyers.

"The truth is, Mr. Grant, I'd completely forgotten the existence of an uncle," he responded.

"It is not surprising," said Mr. Grant, genially. "Everyone who knew him in New York nineteen or twenty years ago believed him to be dead. He left the city when you were a very small lad, going to Australia, I think. He was off to seek his fortune, and he needed it pretty badly when he started out. This letter from Mr. Jones comes like a message from the dead. Were it not that we have known Mr. Jones for a long time, handling affairs of considerable importance for him, I should feel inclined to doubt the whole story. It seems that your uncle turned up in Montana about fifteen years ago and there formed a stanch friendship with old Swearengen Jones, one of the richest men in the far west. Sedgwick's will was signed on the day of his death, September 24th, and it was quite natural that Mr. Jones should be named as his executor. That is how we became interested in the matter, Mr. Brewster."

"I see," said Montgomery, somewhat puzzled. "But why do you say that I am both fortunate and unfortunate?"

"The situation is so remarkable that you'll consider that a mild way of putting it when you've heard everything. I think you were told, in our note of yesterday, that you are the sole heir. Well, it may surprise you to learn that James Sedgwick died possessed of an estate valued at almost seven million dollars."

Montgomery Brewster sat like one petrified, staring blankly at the old lawyer, who could say startling things in a level voice.

"He owned gold mines and ranches in the northwest and there is no question as to their value. Mr. Jones, in his letter to us, briefly outlines the history of James Sedgwick from the time he landed in Montana. He reached there in 1885 from ustralia, and he was worth thirty or forty thousand dollars at the time. Within five years he was the owner of a huge ranch, and scarcely had another five years passed before he was part-owner of three rich gold mines. Possessions accumulated rapidly; everything he touched turned to gold. He was shrewd, careful, and thrifty, and his money was handled with all the skill of a Wall Street financier. At the time of his death, in Portland, he did not owe a dollar in the world. His property is absolutely unencumbered—safe and sound as a government bond. It's rather overwhelming, isn't it?" the lawyer concluded, taking note of Brewster's expression.

"And he—he left everything to me"

"With a proviso."

"Ah!"

"I have a copy of the will. Mr. Ripley and I are the only persons in New York who at present know its contents. You, I am sure, after hearing it, will not divulge them without the most careful deliberation."

Mr. Grant drew the document from a pigeon-hole in his desk, adjusted his glasses and prepared to read. Then, as though struck by a sudden thought, he laid the paper down and turned once more to Brewster.

"It seems that Sedgwick never married. Your mother was his sister and his only known relative of close connection. He was a man of most peculiar temperament, but in full possession of all mental faculties. You may find this will to be a strange document, but I think, Mr. Jones, the executor, explains any mystery that may be suggested by its terms. While Sedgwick's whereabouts were unknown to his old friends in New York, it seems that he was fully posted on all that was going on here. He knew that you were the only child of your mother and therefore his only nephew. He sets forth the dates of your mother's marriage, of your birth, of the death of Robert Brewster and of Mrs. Brewster. He also was aware of the fact that old Edwin Peter Brewster intended to bequeath a large fortune to you—and thereby hangs a tale. Sedgwick was proud. When he lived in New York he was regarded as the kind of man who never forgave the person who touched roughly upon his pride. You know, of course, that your father married Miss Sedgwick in the face of the most bitter opposition on the part of Edwin Brewster. The latter refused to recognize her as his daughter, practically disowned his son, and heaped the harshest kind of calumny upon the Sedgwicks. It was commonly believed about town that Jim Sedgwick left the country three or four years after this marriage for the sole reason that he and Edwin Brewster could not live in the same place. So deep was his hatred of the old man that he fled to escape killing him. It was known that upon one occasion he visited the office of his sister's enemy for the purpose of slaying him, but something prevented. He carried that hatred to the grave, as you will see."

Montgomery Brewster was trying to gather himself together from within the fog which made himself and the world unreal.

"I believe I'd like to have you read this extraor—the will, Mr. Grant," he said, with an effort to hold his nerves in leash.

Mr. Grant cleared his throat and began in his still voice. Once he looked up to find his listener eager, and again to find him grown indifferent. He wondered dimly if this were a pose.

In brief, the last will of James T. Sedgwick bequeathed everything, real and personal, of which he died possessed, to his only nephew, Montgomery Brewster, of New York, son of Robert and Louise Sedgwick Brewster. Supplementing this all-important clause there was a set of conditions governing the final disposition of the estate. The most extraordinary of these conditions was the one which required the heir to be absolutely penniless upon the twenty-sixth anniversary of his birth, September 23d.

The instrument went into detail in respect to this supreme condition. It set forth that Montgomery Brewster was to have no other worldly possession than the clothes which covered him on the September day named. He was to begin that day without a penny to his name, without a single article of jewelry, furniture or finance that he could call his own or could thereafter reclaim. At nine o'clock, New York time, on the morning of September 23d, the executor, under the provisions of the will, was to make over and transfer to Montgomery Brewster all of the moneys, lands, bonds, and interests mentioned in the inventory which accompanied the will. In the event that Montgomery Brewster had not, in every particular, complied with the requirements of the will, to the full satisfaction of the said executor, Swearengen Jones, the estate was to be distributed among certain institutions of charity designated in the instrument. Underlying this imperative injunction of James Sedgwick was plainly discernible the motive that prompted it. In almost so many words he declared that his heir should not receive the fortune if he possessed a single penny that had come to him, in any shape or form, from the man he hated, Edwin Peter Brewster. While Sedgwick could not have known at the time of his death that the banker had bequeathed one million dollars to his grandson, it was more than apparent that he expected the young man to be enriched liberally by his enemy. It was to preclude any possible chance of the mingling of his fortune with the smallest portion of Edwin P. Brewster's that James Sedgwick, on his deathbed, put his hand to this astonishing instrument.

There was also a clause in which he undertook to dictate the conduct of Montgomery Brewster during the year leading up to his twenty-sixth anniversary. He required that the young man should give satisfactory evidence to the executor that he was capable of managing his affairs shrewdly and wisely,—that he possessed the ability to add to the fortune through his own enterprise; that he should come to his twenty-sixth anniversary with a fair name and a record free from anything worse than mild forms of dissipation; that his habits be temperate; that he possess nothing at the end of the year which might be regarded as a "visible or invisible asset;" that he make no endowments; that he give sparingly to charity; that he neither loan nor give away money for fear that it might be restored to him later; that he live on the principle which inspires a man to "get his money's worth," be the expenditure great or small. As these conditions were prescribed for but a single year in the life of the heir, it was evident that Mr. Sedgwick did not intend to impose any restrictions after the property had gone into his hands.

"How do you like it?" asked Mr. Grant, as he passed the will to Brewster.

The latter took the paper and glanced over it with the air of one who had heard but had not fully grasped its meaning.

"It must be a joke, Mr. Grant," he said, still groping with difficulty through the fog.

"No, Mr. Brewster, it is absolutely genuine. Here is a telegram from the Probate Court in Sedgwick's home country, received in response to a query from us. It says that the will is to be filed for probate and that Mr. Sedgwick was many times a millionaire. This statement, which he calls an inventory, enumerates his holdings and their value, and the footing shows 6,345,000 in round numbers. The investments, you see, are gilt-edged. There is not a bad penny in all those millions."

"Well, it is rather staggering, isn't it?" said Montgomery, passing his hand over his forehead. He was begining to comprehend.

"In more ways than one. What are you going to do about it?"

"Do about it?" in surprise. "Why, it's mine, isn't it?"

"It is not yours until next September," the lawyer quietly said.

"Well, I fancy I can wait," said Brewster with a smile that cleared the air.

"But, my dear fellow, you are already the possessor of a million. Do you forget that you are expected to be penniless a year from now?"

"Wouldn't you exchange a million for seven millions, Mr. Grant?"

"But let me inquire how you purpose doing it?" asked Mr. Grant, mildly.

"Why, by the simply process of destruction. Don't you supose I can get rid of a million in a year? Great Scott, who wouldn't do it All I have to do is to cut a few purse strings and there is but one natural conclusion. I don't mind being a pauper for a few hours on the 2d of next September."

"That is your plan, then?"

"Of course. First I shall sustantiate all that this will sets forth. When I am assured that there can be no possibility of mistake in the extent of this fortune and my undisputed claim, I'll take steps to get rid of my grandfather's million in short order." Brewster's voice rang true now. The zest of life was coming back.

Mr. Grant leaned forward slowly and his intent, penetrating gaze served as a check to the young fellow's enthusiasm.

"I admire and approve the sagacity which urges you to exchange a paltry million for a fortune, but it seems to me that you are forgetting the conditions," he said, slowly. "Has it occurred to you that it will be no easy task to spend a million dollars without in some way violating the restrictions in your uncle's will, thereby losing both fortunes?"

V—THE MESSAGE FROM JONES.

A new point of view gradually came to Brewster. All his life had been spent in wondering how to get enough money to pay his bills, and it had not occurred to him that it might be as difficult to spend as to acquire wealth. The thought staggered him for a moment. Then he cried triumphantly, "I can decline to accept grandfather's million."

"You cannot decline to accept what is already yours. I understand that the money has been paid to you by Mr. Buskirk. You have a million dollars, Mr. Brewster, and it cannot be denied."

"You are right," agreed Montgomery, dejectedly. "Really, Mr. Grant, this proposition is too much for me. If you aren't required to give an immediate answer, I want to think it over. It sounds like a dream."

"It is no dream, Mr. Brewster," smiled the lawyer. "You are face to face with an amazing reality. Come in tomorrow morning and see me again. Think it over, study it out. Remember the conditions of the will and the conditions that confront you. In the meantime, I shall write to Mr. Jones, the executor, and learn from him just what he expects you to do in order to carry out his own conception of the terms of your uncle's will."

"Don't write, Mr. Grant; telegraph. And ask him to wire his reply. A year is not very long in an affair of this kind." A moment later he added, "Curse these family feuds! Why couldn't Uncle James have relented a bit? He brings endless trouble on my innocent head, just because of a row before I was born."

"He was a strange man. As a rule, one does not carry grudges quite so far. But that is neither here nor there. His will is law in this case."

"Suppose I succeed in spending all but a thousand dollars before the 23rd of next September! I'd lose the seven millions and be the next thing to a pauper. That wouldn't be quite like getting my money's worth."

"It is a problem, my boy. Think it over very seriously before you come to a decision, one way or the other. In the meantime, we can establish beyond a doubt the accuracy of this inventory."

"By all means go ahead, and please urge Mr. Jones not to be too hard on me. I believe I'll risk it if the restrictions are not too severe. But if Jones has puritanical instincts, I might as well give up hope and be satisfied with what I have."

"Mr. Jones is very far from what you'd call puritanical, but he is intensely practical and clear-headed. He will undoubtedly require you to keep an expense account and to show some sort of receipt for every dollar you disburse."

"Good Lord! Itemize?"

"In a general way, I presume."

"I'll have to employ an army of spendthrifts to devise ways and means for profligacy."

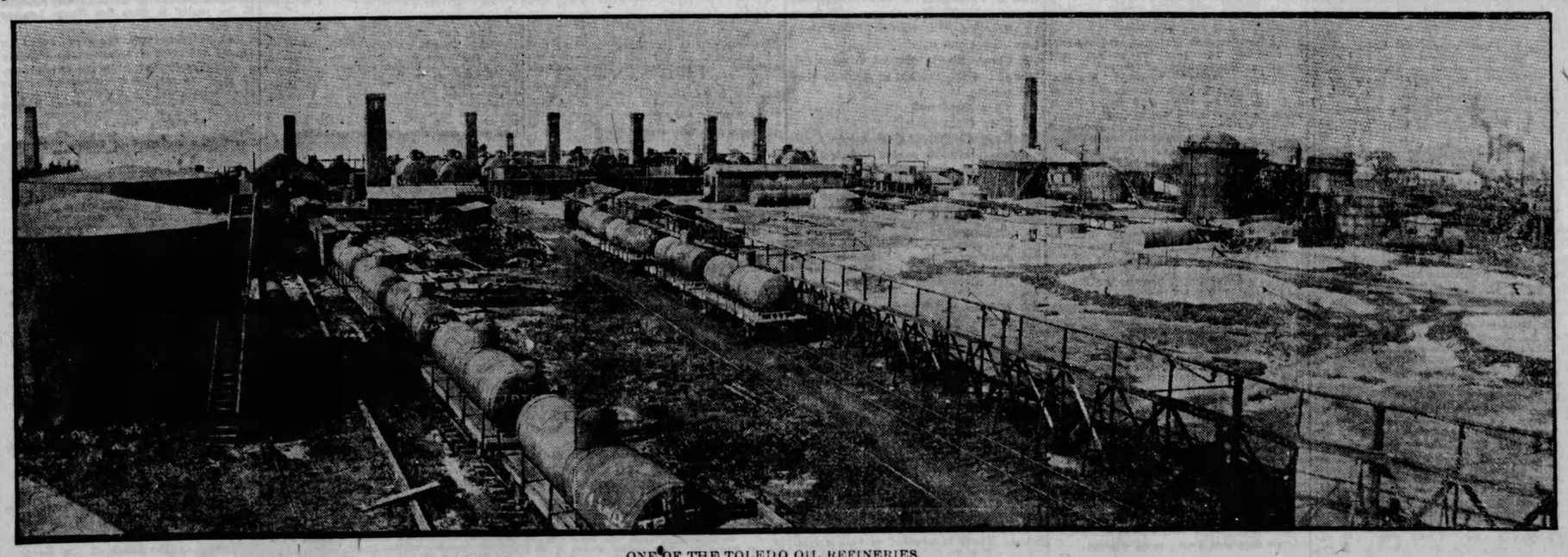
"You forget the item which restrains you from taking anybody into your confidence concerning this matter. Think it over. It may not be so difficult after a night's sleep."

"If it isn't too difficult to get the night's sleep."

All the rest of the day Brewster was

How Oil Is Refined

Wonderful Processes in a Business of Great Magnitude.



ONE OF THE TOLEDO OIL REFINERIES.

With three oil refineries in Toledo, and others in various parts of Ohio, there are comparatively few people acquainted with the general principles of changing the crude into the refined product.

While every refinery has its own secret processes and methods the general features of all are the same. Through the courtesy of a Toledo refining company the method was explained for the benefit of Blade readers.

The crude product as it comes from the field is pumped into stills, or tanks, which are supported by brick work, to secure the best results in heating the oil. A fire is placed underneath the still, and when the oil is hot the more volatile properties rise and pass off as a vapor, into condensers, which are a series of relay pipes inside a huge tank, which is kept filled with water. The cool water chills the vapor until it again becomes a liquid and runs down into the "tail house."

An experienced man watches the flow from the condensers and he can tell by sight the quality of the product. Through a series of valves under his control he shifts the flow into the various tanks.

Kerosene, or burning oil, is the principal product for which the refiner strives, but, from the crude oil also comes gasoline, benzine, naphtha, and numerous other by-products. There are tests to determine the qualities of these various products, and the laws governing these tests vary in different states. This makes it necessary for the refiner to test his oil according to the state where it is to find a market, and such tests are made at the refinery.

The final treatment of the oil to produce the refined product consists of mixing it with sulphuric acid and washing it with water. This is done in a tank called an agitator, where the oil and acid is thoroughly mixed. The product then passes off into the bleachers, or settling pans, where the foreign properties settle to the bottom and the refined oil is drawn off into barrels and tank cars.

While the aim of the refiner is to secure the greatest possible amount of refined oil, other valuable by-products are not neglected. The naphtha is taken into where it is thoroughly heated, the elimination of fire being necessary on account of the highly inflammable and explosive properties of the oil. From the steam stills the refiner secures gasoline, benzine ad naphtha. The product is tested and if it does not meet the required test, is again heated until the more volatile properties are thrown off.

From the stills, where the crude oil is first heated, there remains a sediment of tar which is utilized. From Ohio oil there is also secured paraffine as well as petroleum coke. The latter is almost pure carbon and is used in making carbon points for arc electric lights. It also produces carborundum, a hard substance that is utilized much like emery. It is so hard that it will cut diamond and thus is valuable for grinding purposes.

Ohio oil is especially hard on iron and steel and this causes refiners to constantly renew their pipes and the bottoms of their stills. The one-half inch steel of the stills soon becomes worn down quite thin and must then be replaced.

The process of refining oil dates back to 1854 when a five-barrel still was erected at Pittsburg. Progress was made in the work of refining and today an excellent authority says that, while the percentage of commercial products varies, according to the character of the crude oil and the method of distillation, the average yield may be said to be about 12 per cent of naphtha and 75 per cent of burning oil (110 degrees fire test) and of the higher class of burning oil known as water white oil, only from 12 to 20 per cent is obtained. The fluid residue in the still, and amounting to about 6 per cent, having been run off, there remains a quantity of coke which represents from 1 to 1½ per cent of the original charge. The time occupied in working the change is from three to four days.

Strict rules and tests are required to prevent accidents. Oils of a dangerous character have at times been placed on the market by unscrupulous dealers, by mixing naphtha and burning oil, and some bad accidents have occurred. It is this fact that makes the refiners careful and one reason why the refineries are not generally open to public inspection.

In Northwestern Ohio alone during 1902 the total runs aggregated nearly 17 million barrels, while the shipments reached 15½ million barrels.

dered about as one in a dream. He was pre-occupied and puzzled, and more than one of his old associates, receiving a distant nod in passing, resentfully concluded that his wealth was beginning to change him. His brain was so full of statistics, figures and computations that it whirled dizzily, and once he narrowly escaped being run down by a cable car. He dined alone at a small French restaurant in one of the side streets. The waiter marveled at the amount of black coffee the young man consumed and looked hurt when he did not touch the quail and lettuce.

That night the little table in his room at Mrs. Gray's was littered with scraps of pad paper, each covered with an incomprehensible maze of figures. After dinner he had gone to his own rooms, forgetting that he lived on Fifth avenue. Until long after midnight he smoked and calculated and dreamed. For the first time the immensity of that million thrust itself upon him. If on that very day, October the first, he were to begin the task of spending it he would have but three hundred and fifty-seven days in which to accomplish the end. Taking the round sum of one million dollars as a basis, it was an easy matter to calculate his average daily disbursement. The situation did not look so utterly impossible until he held up the little sheet of paper and ruefully contemplated the result of that simple problem in mathematics.

It meant an average daily expenditure of $2,801.12 for nearly a year, and even then there would be sixteen cents left over, for, in proving the result of his rough sum in division, he could account for but $999,999.84. Then it occurred to him that his money would be drawing interest at the bank.

"But for each day's $2,801.12 I am getting seven times as much," he soliloquized, as he finally got into bed. "That means $19,607.84 a day, a clear profit of $16,806.72. That's pretty good—yes, too good. I wonder if the bank couldn't oblige me by not charging interest."

The figures kept adding and subtracting themselves as he dozed off, and once during the night he dreamed that Swearengen Jones had sentenced him to eat a million dollars' worth of game and salad at the French restaurant. He awoke with the consciousness that he had cried aloud: "I can do it, but a year is not very long in an affair of this kind."

It was nine o'clock when Brewster finally rose, and after his tub he felt ready to cope with any problem, even a substantial breakfast. A message had come to him from Mr. Grant of Grant & Ripley, announcing the receipt of important dispatches from Montana, and asking him to luncheon at one. He had time to spare, as Margaret and Mrs. Gray had gone out, he telephoned Ellis to take his horse to the entrance to the park at once. The crisp autumn air was perfect for his ride, and Brewster found a number of smart people already riding and driving in the park. His horse was keen for a canter and he had reached the obelisk before he drew rein. As he was about to cross the carriage road he was nearly run down by Miss Drew in her new French automobile.

"I beg your pardon," she cried. "You're the third person I've run into, so you see I'm not discriminating against you."

"I should be flattered even to be run down by you."

"Very well, then, look out." And she started the machine as if to charge him. She stopped in time, and said with a laugh, "Your gallantry deserves a reward. Wouldn't you rather send your horse home and come for a ride with me."

"My man is waiting at Fifty-ninth street. If you'll come that far, I'll go with pleasure."

Monty had merely a society acquaintance with Miss Drew. He had met her at dinners and dances as he had a host of other girls, but she had impressed him more than the others. Something indescribable took place every time their eyes met. Monty had often wondered just what that something meant, but he had always realized that it had in it nothing of platonic affection.

"If I didn't have to meet her eyes," he had said to himself, "I could go on discussing even politics with her, but the moment she looks at me I know she can see what I'm thinking about." From the first they considered themselves very good friends and after their third meeting it seemed perfectly natural that they should call one another by their first names. Monty knew he was treading on dangerous ground. It never occurred to him to wonder what Barbara might think of him. He took it as a matter of course that she must feel more than friendly toward him. As they rode through the maze of carriages, they bowed frequently to friends as they passed. They were conscious that some of the women, noticeably old Miss Dexter, actually turned around and gazed at them.

"Aren't you afraid people will talk about us?" asked Monty with a laugh.

"Talk about our riding together in the park? It's just as safe here as it would be in Fifth avenue. Besides, who cares? I fancy we can stand it."

"You're a thoroughbred, Barbara. I simply didn't want you talked about. When I go too far, say the word and drop me."

"I have a luncheon at two, but until then we have our ride."

Monty gasped and looked at his watch. "Five minutes to one," he cried. The matter of his engagement with the attorney had quite escaped him. In the exhilaration of Miss Drew's companionship he had forgotten even Uncle James' millions.

"I've got a date at one that means life and death to me. Would you mind taking me down to the nearest Elevated—or—here, let me run it."

Almost before Barbara was aware of what was happening they had changed places and the machine, under Monty's guidance, was tearing over the ground.

"Of all the casual people," said the girl, by no means unequal to the excitement, "I believe you're kidnaping me."

But when she saw the grim look on Monty's face and one policeman after another warned him she became seriously alarmed. "Monty Brewster, this pace is positively dangerous."

"Perhaps it is," he responded, "but if they haven't sense enough to keep out of the way, they shouldn't kick if they get run over."

"I don't mean the people or the automobiles or traps or trees or monuments, Monty: I mean you and me. I know we'll either be killed or arrested."

"This isn't anything to the gait I'll be going if everything turns out as I expect. Don't be worried, Babs. Besides it's one now. Lord, I didn't dream it was so late."

"Is your appointment so important?" she asked, hanging on.

"Well, I should say it is, and—look out—you blooming idiot! Do you want to get killed?" The last remark was hurled back at an indignant pedestrian who had escaped destruction by the merest chance.

"Here we are," he said, as they drew up beside the entrance to the Elevated. "Thanks awfully,—you're a corker,—sorry to leave you this way. I'll tell you all about it later. You're a dear to help me keep my appointment."

"Seems to me you helped yourself," she cried after him as he darted up the steps. "Come up for tea some day and tell me who the lady is."

After he had gone Miss Drew turned to her chauffeur who was in the tonneau. Then she laughed unrestrainedly, and the faintest shadow of a grin stole over the man's face.

"Beg pardon, Miss," he said, "but I'd back Mr. Brewster against Fournier any day."

Only half an hour later, Brewster entered the office of Messrs. Grant and Ripley, flushed, eager, and unconscious of the big splotch of mud that decorated his cheek.

"Awfully sorry to have kept you waiting," he apologized.

"Sherlock Holmes would say that you had been driving, Mr. Brewster" said Mr. Ripley, shaking the young man's hand.

(To Be Continued.)

He Sold It.

Gyer—My brother has been greatly benefited by patent medicines.

Myer—So? What kind did he take?

Gyer—Oh, he didn't take any. He's a druggist.—Chicago News.

For over a third of a century Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has sold more largely than any other blood purifier or stomach tonic. Bigger sales today than ever before. Is that not the true *test?* Cures others, why not you? Makes rich red blood. An imitation of nature's method of restoring waste of tissue and impoverishment of the blood and nervous force is used when you take an alterative extract of herbs and roots, without the use of alcohol, like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This vegetable medicine coaxes the digestive functions and helps in the assimilation of food, or rather takes from the food just the nutriment the blood requires.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood and entirely eradicates the poisons that breed and feed disease. It thus cures scrofula, eczema, erysipelas, boils, pimples, and other eruptions that mar and scar the skin. Pure blood is essential to good health. The weak, run-down, debilitated condition which so many people experience is commonly the effect of impure blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery not only cleanses the blood of impurities, but it increases the activity of the blood-making glands, and it enriches the body with an abundant supply of pure, rich blood.

No matter how powerful the intellect or the resources of intellectual power, it must be backed up by physical force. Every day the youth or man must manufacture a pint of rich, arterial blood, that is pure, stimulating to the brain, and that can rebuild the tissues that were destroyed in yesterday's work.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE

Family Traditions Set Its Total Value at $80,000,000.

Whether the report of the discovery of the Incas' treasure at Chayaltaya, Bolivia, is true or not, it is certain that the conquistadores did not get all the gold of the last Inca of Peru, nor all the gold and precious jewels of the Mexican monarch. The story is that the Incas' treasure, withheld from Pizarro and now discovered in Bolivia, is worth $16,000,000, and that the Indians believe there is still much more hidden away. Pizarro received a great sum from the Inca whom he cruelly treated and then killed, but in so doing he missed a greater amount, which the Inca, hoping to save his life, promised his tormentor.

In this country one sometimes hears talk of a great golden sun and other treasure hidden secretly from the early Spaniards. One gentleman who has the blood of Montezuma in his veins and in whose family the traditions of the times of the conquest have been preserved, has said that probably fully $80,000,000 worth of treasure escaped the hands of Cortes and his followers. Where is this treasure hidden? Some have said that it was thrown into Lake Texcoco, and not many years back a company well provided with funds made extensive excavations in the Pedregal, near Coyoacan, in a spot indicated by tradition. A series of subterranean chambers was found, but no golden sun.

But in Mexico and Peru gold was hidden away from the greedy conquistadores by the Indians, who cherished the hope of making a successful rising against their conquerors. That hope has long since died away, though much of the hatred for the race of conquistadores remains in the breast of the aborigines.

It is quite probable that some fine day much of the Montezuma's hidden treasure may be found here by a lucky hit. Perhaps it is concealed in an idol cave in the southwestern part of the sierra surrounding this valley, a cave of which stories have been told among the Indians.

Whence has come that gold that the Indians living in these mountains so close to the city have brought here and sold to their legal representative? There is a mystery in all this, and a greater mystery in the whereabouts of Montezuma's treasure, which remains untouched.—Mexican Herald.

THE HORSE'S ANCESTRY

The Sort of Eden Where He Had His Rise and Fall.

Prof. Lydekker, in Knowledge and Scientific News, discusses, in some detail, the origin of the modern horse. He finds that the horse of neolithic times was not specifically distinct from the horse of the present. While there is no doubt that the horse of that period was used by man for food, there seems to be no conclusive evidence as to whether it was domesticated or not. His own opinion, however, is that it was probably domesticated. The horse of that time was closely allied to the tarpan, or semi-wild horse, that lived in southern Russia up to a century ago. This was a "hog-maned," short-legged, large-headed beast. It seems probable that the domesticated horses of the Germans of Caesar's time were derived from this breed. The Egyptians had horses as early as 190 B. C. These were long-maned, more like the Arab horses, and came from Assyria. Where the Assyrians obtained them is unknown, but it was probably from southern Asia, where this long-maned breed has been developed, in all probability, as the result of long-continued domestication. Our modern horse is a cross between these two breeds, with a further mixture of the Arab horse. This Arab horse, too, was itself a descendant of the earlier long-maned horse. The origin of the long-maned horse is a matter of doubt, but Prof. Lydekker thinks it may have been from an extinct Indian species.

ANTS GROW MUSHROOMS.

The little busy bee has had a less conspicuous place in the Hall of Fame for Insects since man has come to know more of the sterling qualities and great intelligence which are the attributes of the ants. Prof. J. R. Ainsworth Davis gives the latest proofs of their rights to our applause. He says:

"In tropical America the traveler in their native region often sees thousands of ants marching in column of route, each holding in its powerful jaws a piece of green leaf about the size of a sixpence. These they take to their nests. The material is used as an elaborate sort of mushroom culture, requiring much more skill and intelligence than that in which human beings engage. The mushroom grower sets spawn in the beds he prepares, but the ant does not need to do this. The desired spawn soon makes its appearance in the chewed leaf. But in its natural state it is inedible, and must undergo careful treatment before it yields the mushroom which the ant desires. The necessary work is done by a special caste of gardener ants. These weed out obnoxious germs, etc., and, pruning off the tips of the threads, prevent them from growing into the air and producing useless toadstools. As a result of this the threads swell into innumerable little rounded white thickenings, each of which is about one-fiftieth of an inch across. It is these which are the mushrooms. These curious bodies constitute the sole food of the ant—or, at any rate, the chief food."—Science.

CARE OF HORSES.

The Berlin Omnibus company finds that the hats used for horses are unsuitable in the case of pairs, have introduced "sunshades" for their protection from the sun. These "sunshades" consist of a wire framework covered with canvas and fastened to the harness. The advantage claimed for this novelty is that besides protecting the animals from the sun, it allows a free current of air to pass over their heads.

MAGGIE FULLER

ELIZABETH AYRES.

It really does not matter in the long run in what station of life one is born, providing one is endowed with the qualities that win, and with the will and vigor to use them to the best advantage. One's fortune lies within one's self. It has been so in many cases, and it was so in the case of Maggie Fuller, who was the sculptor of her own destiny and made of it a strong and impressive figure.

Maggie was an American born Irish girl. The first years of her existence were not distinguished by a difference from the other children that swarmed the street where the Fullers lived. She was the eldest of a fast increasing family, so she may have been turned out to run wild at an earlier age than when children are a scarcer article, but even at this, there was nothing apparent to set Maggie apart from the other infantile members of her class and generation.

When she was old enough she was sent to the public schools as it was easier to put her there than to answer the truant officer's inquiries, so her feet were set in the paths of knowledge with the injunction to "g'wan and learn," and this she did with the quickness of children whose wits are sharpened by contact with the world. She learned more than she found in books, and began to develop into a bright, young miss, most careful of her words and deportment.

She never had any home training or restriction. Her mother saw that her brood was covered and fed, and let it go at that. Her father was a fairly steady, hard-working man, though he had the failing of coming home on Saturday nights a little the worse for having stopped to deliver an oration at the corner bar, and to drink, not wisely but too well, to the health of his sentiments. At such times he was wont to approach his home, walking with his feet wide apart, his dinner pail held at arm's length to prevent disaster with his legs, his eyes staring straight ahead, and bearing himself with an overdone air of dignity and sobriety. It was on these Saturday nights that he carefully and in a loud voice detailed to his wife the iniquities of her shortcomings, reducing her to noisy weeping, and sending his children flying into the street to escape this hour of discipline. Aside from these relapses, he did his duty according to his light, and at the time of his death had nearly paid for the little house built for him by the workingman's friend, the building and loan association.

He was given a funeral, attended with considerable pomp and ceremony, by the society of which he had been a louacious and active member, and the imposing array of carriages and the uniformed fraternity, were a solace, and a source of pride to the weeping widow.

"See what a man your father was," she whispered to Maggie in the gloom of the darkened carriage conveying them to the cemetery.

"Yes," answered Maggie, shortly.

At this period she was sixteen years old and had her own opinion of her departed parent and of the possibilities of the future.

When the family returned from the funeral, the house was filled with sym-

MR. FULLER ON SATURDAY NIGHT.

pathizing friends who added their lamentations to Mrs. Fuller's, raising such a disturbance that Maggie lost patience and cleared them out with more energy than politeness. Maggie had begun to make her superiority felt. Already she was acknowledged to be the "smartest" and most "stylish" girl on the block, and though she was not greatly liked, she commanded respect and awed attention.

"Get supper, mother," she said when the house was emptied of its visitors.

Mrs. Fuller opened her mouth to rebel. She changed her mind after one look at Maggie's stern face and went about her duties, wailing mechanically, and protesting she was "sure this'll be the last meal we'll have the makings of to get."

"You're foolish," returned Maggie. "Isn't there a little money in the bank and the house most paid for? Don't worry, mother, until you're hurt."

"Yes, but the money'll soon be gone and who'll pay for the rest of the house?" her mother sobbed dismally.

"You're foolish," Maggie told her again. "Go on and get supper."

During this conversation she was putting the children into their everyday clothes and holding them quiet through force of her will.

"Listen," she said, addressing them in a body. "Now, you've got to mind me. If you don't, you'll get it. That's all."

It was thus that Maggie took up the reins of authority and became the household ruler. She left school and went into a store where she worked hard through the day. At night she studied typewriting and stenography. Finding her mother totally irresponsible and incapable, she assumed control of the little money in the bank, and arranged for the remaining payments on the house with the building and loan association. She kept her younger sisters in school and made them "help around" when they were at home. She inspired her brothers with an ambition to earn money and held them "straight" by telling them they must behave or get out and shift for themselves, and she persuaded her mother that to take in "light washing" would be good for her health.

Maggie was energy personified and the stay of a family which would have sunk to the dregs but for her guiding hand. She was firm, but she could be patient and kind until patience and kindness ceased to be virtues, then she took other means.

For some time after her husband's death, Mrs. Fuller indulged in the luxury of periodical hours of mourning. Especially on Saturday nights she was overcome with the memory of her loss, and, upon her return from the store, Maggie would find the house in disorder, the children in the street, and her mother sitting by the kitchen table with her head wrapped in her apron, rocking from side to side, loudly protesting her bereavement.

Maggie bore with this so long as she thought it proper or necessary and then she called a halt with her characteristic decision and energy. The last evening it happened, Maggie knew, before she reached home, what she should find. She had seen the children loitering in the street, and she knew from the looks of

"AW, HE WAS A FINE MAN, HE WAS."

the house that her mother was enjoying a season of grief. Maggie closed her lips in a straight line and squinted up her eyes with determination. She went to her room without a word, took off her hat and jacket, put them away carefully, and then turned her attention to her mother. Mrs. Fuller was sitting by the kitchen table, heaving and rocking, and shrouded with her apron from which her voice issued as from a cavern of woe.

"Aw he was the fine man, he was," she lamented in gusty sighs. "There niver was a Saturday night but what he'd come home and give me the divil. Aw but he had the gift o' gab. Words was just nothin' to him, nothin' at all. He could say 'em right off without thinkin'. 'Katy,' he'd say, many's the time, 'Katy, you're the domdest—' "

"Mother, keep quiet!"

Mrs. Fuller hushed suddenly and emerged from the damp folds of her apron in watery surprise.

"Stop that, once and for all," Maggie commanded. "I've had enough. Look at the house," she said, with a sweep of her hand to indicate its disorder. "This is a nice place for me to come home to, and the children running wild in the streets, and you acting like this! Stop it, I say."

"Aw, but Maggie, he was the fine man!" Mrs. Fuller remonstrated, speaking in a voice of humid thickness, "There niver was a Saturday night but what he'd come home an' give me the—"

"That's enough," Maggie declared, sharply. "I won't stand it any longer. You've got to stop it, not only tonight but for always. It's foolish. Now, get supper."

When Maggie spoke in this way it was a case of "she who must be obeyed," and her mother settled her grief down to jerking breaths, and tearful but submissive prepared the supper.

This ended the Saturday evening memorial services.

It was a hard struggle to keep the family together with a roof for their heads and food for their mouths, but Maggie managed to do it and at twenty years of age she was earning a good salary as a stenographer and had a bank book of her own and a home that was well-ordered and comfortable. She trained her mother, as well as the children, and trained herself in the manners and dress of a lady until it was hard to find a more attractive young woman than Maggie.

In the natural order of things, she married, though this did not occur until she was twenty-five, then she married a prosperous and rising young man who had carved out his own career in much the same fashion as Maggie. Now she is the competent mistress of a handsome home of her own and threatens to become a leader of society. Her brothers and sisters are a credit to her training, and as for her mother—well, her mother feels happy and proud and her greatest pride is Maggie.

"Aw, she's the fine girl," says Mrs. Fuller.

Cancer of the Breast no longer Incurable—How Mrs. Geo. Ampt, of Aurora, Ind., was cured.

Aurora, Ind., June 29, 1904.

Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

Dear Sirs:—I am glad to be able to testify as to the merits of your Cancer Cure, for today I am entirely well of my cancer of the breast, thanks to your Combination Oil Cure. Any one wishing to hear from me will be promptly answered. Yours respectfully, aromatic

MRS. GEORGE AMPT, Aurora, Ind.

No need of cutting off a woman's breast or a man's cheek or nose in a vain attempt to cure cancer. No need of applying burning plasters to the flesh and torturing those already weak from suffering. Soothing, balmy, aromatic oils give safe, speedy and certain cure. The most horrible forms of cancer of the face, breast, womb, mouth, stomach; large tumors, ugly ulcers, fistula, catarrh; terrible skin diseases, etc., are all successfully treated by the application of various forms of simple oils. Send for a book, mailed free, giving particulars and prices of oils. Address the home office, Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Drawer 505 C, Indianapolis, Ind.

WINTER WINDOW GARDEN

Simple Hints for This Method of Beautifying the Home.

There is nothing prettier or cheerier than a windowful of thrifty growing plants, says the Housekeeper. To have an attractive plant window, follow these four simple rules:

1. Choose plants adapted to room culture and to the amount of sunshine they will receive.
2. Feed them well.
3. Keep them clean.
4. Keep all insects from them.

An ideal window garden contains both foliage and flowering plants. There should be the most of the latter. In fact, there need not be above one or two foliage plants, if they are large and handsome ones, in a small collection. They should always be what are known as specimen plants, i. e., handsome enough and luxuriant enough to stand in a jardinier or on a pedestal by themselves if one wanted to have them thus. These finely developed bold-outlined specimens give breadth and tone to any collection. If one can afford a fine palm or rubber plant, these are excellent. But a really good Boston fern, or a luxuriant asparagus sprengerli or plumosa makes a good substitute, or even a bushy rose geranium or thrifty canna may be used with far less drain on the pocket book. Give foliage plants roomy pots, rich soil and generous treatment. In particular keep the dust off from their leaves by frequent washings. Never crowd these plants. They need plenty of space to show off well. A bracket or stand is a good place for them for this reason.

The majority of window plants should be flowering ones. See that they really are flowering ones. A flowerless flower window is common enough, but it is a fraud. There is no need of such a condition. For instance, abutilon and the begonia are always in bloom; oranges and lemons are perpetually in fruit or flower. Many other kinds of begonias, oxalis, double petunias, primulas, nicotiana, carnations and geraniums, if they are of flowering size and have not been allowed to exhaust themselves by summer blooming, will flower steadily all winter and spring.

AMERICAN ENERGY.

Professor Thomas Oliver, addressing the industrial hygiene section of the Sanitary Congress in Glasgow, said the system of "rushing" work introduced into Britain from America not only caused unwholesome fatigue and many accidents, but "predisposed the individual to ill health and created a taste for stimulants, unhealthy recreation and love of excitement such as was offered by theatres and music halls."

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which, will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some reader of the Farmstead tell how to prevent beans from having bugs in them. I have some, and they are nearly ruined. How shall I prevent the bugs from getting in them, and yet keep them for table use or for seed?—G., Leaksville, N. C.

In order to increase the prolificacy of corn, which ear should be planted, the bottom or top?—H., Ceres, W. Va.

I have a young mare, 4 years old. She eats well, always ready for her meals, but keeps thin in flesh;; has a large stomach on her all the time. I can't get her fat. Is it worms or what? Will some friend please tell me what to do for her? —A., Hobucken, N. C.

Is there any way of destroying weed seeds by wholesale, so that the ground will not be sown with them? We have a very weedy country here, and the fight is increasing.—B., Sugar Grove, O.

Will some Blade farmer tell me whether it is true that sweet potato vines have a distinct value as food for stock?—S., Alleghany City, Pa.

I read in a paper a year or two ago that castor beans is a profitable crop. Can any one please tell me something about it, how to plant and cultivate, and where I can get seed?—G., Motherwell, Mo.

I wish to build a cow barn. I have a dairy farm—that is, I sell milk and butter. I would like to have some friends in The Blade family tell me what is the best kind of floor, and how to build it.—P., Marysville, O.

Can we raise strawberries from the seed, instead of buying plants at a high price? If any Blade reader can give some information on this point, I will be very glad.—V., Falls Church, Va.

The health magazines are all the time telling us to use milk for food, but they do not tell why. I should be glad to learn why it is so highly recommended.—A., Friedland, N. Y.

My hens, or many of them, will eat their eggs. What is the reason they do it, and how can I stop them? I appeal to the poultry raisers among The Blade readers.—G., Burlington Iowa.

That Cabbage Worm.

Editor Farmstead: The cabbage worm is a reality. Its size is according to the time it has been growing in the cabbage. Ordinarily they are from one-eighth to one-fourth of an inch long. They look something like a small brown snail. You will find them on the stems of the leaves next to the solid part of the head. When they are eating or moving, they straighten out and are slimmer and longer—from one to three inches long. As they lie in the crease they have eaten, they look like a very small dark streak grown in the stem of the leaf. They are hardly ever found in the solid part of the cabbage, but close to it, so that any person not knowing, might cook them, and they are deadly poison. It is almost impossible to see them move. There is a number of years between their appearing. I have not found any in a good many years, but they do not appear in all states at once.—C., Sherman City, Mich.

Fertilizer for Strawberries.

Editor Farmstead: In The Blade of October 13, somebody at Alloghenay, Pa., asked about fertilizer for strawberries for market. I get from a bulletin from our state experiment station, which, perhaps, you did not get, that the best fertilizer, to be worked into new beds before setting out the plants, is made in this way: Acid phosphate, 1,000 pounds; dried fish, 600; nitrate of soda, 100; murlate of potash 800. Use from 400 to 600 pounds per acre. For old beds, to apply early in spring along the rows at a little distance from the plants, to be worked in with hoe or cultivator: Acid phosphate, 1,100 pounds; dried blood, 200; nitrate of soda, 400; sulphate of potash, 300. He advises 300 pounds per acre, but I think 600 would not be too much. I have raised strawberries for the Washington city market, and while I have not used these particular mixtures, I know that all of the ingredients are good for the plants.—M., Washington Grove, Md.

Coal Oil for Fruit Scale.

Editor Farmstead: Replying to a question of some Iowa friend about kerosene as a cure for peach scale, I will say that a 20 per cent emulsion—that is, one-fifth coal oil—can be safely used on the peach at any time, but a stronger mixture cannot always be so applied. Apple trees do not appear to be as susceptible to the action of kerosene as peaches; in some instances clear kerosene did not harm them. There seems to be little, if any, danger to apple trees from a mixture containing 50 per cent or less of kerosene. Very conflicting results are often obtained from the use of kerosene. Kerosene is especially likely to cause injury if applied on other than a bright, sunny day. In may experience a 20 per cent solution (one part of oil and four parts of water) is harmless to plants and destructive to insects, even to the San Jose scale.—G., Erie, Pa.

"Dizzy" Ducks.

Editor Farmstead: In a recent issue a reader wants to know why his ducks get dizzy and fall over, and what to do for them. The disease is vertigo, and affects geese as well as ducks. They drop down while on their feet or fall on one side suddenly, at times recovering as suddenly or dying immediately. This happens only when ducks and geese are fed too much grain. The best prevention is to make their feeding ground a pasture, where the grass is short, but abundant, and let them get more of their subsistence for themselves. They will require but little food after warm weather comes, as they are then well over the laying period, becoming nonproducers. The nonproducers should have no grain. There is a saving in expense and there will be fewer losses occurring from disease. I found this in a poultry journal three years ago, and I have had no trouble since I followed the plan, while before it was a serious loss to me.—F., East St. Louis, Ill.

Dan Patch at World's Fair.

Blade readers who intend to visit the great world's fair at St. Louis during November will be pleased to know that the world's champion harness horse, Dan Patch, 1:56¼ will give two of his marvelous speed exhibitions at the Delmar race track, which is directly opposite the administration entrance of the world's fair grounds.

Dan's exhibitions will be on November 5 and November 10, commencing at 2 p. m. This is the only chance you will ever have in your life to see the greatest fair in the world and the greatest horse in the world in one day.

Cattle Feeding.

The Nebraska experiment station has just issued Bulletin 85, describing three experiments in cattle feeding. The first experiment, "Hay with and without grain for calves," was a test to determine the most economical proportion of grain to roughness for wintering calves.

The results of one winter's feeding confirm those of the winter preceding, when it was found that a light mixed grain ration, four pounds per day, to each steer, fed with hay consisting mostly of alfalfa, gave cheaper gains than when hay only was fed.

During the winter months a ration of six pounds per day gave cheaper gains than a ration of three pounds per day, and much cheaper than no grain.

Combining the results of the winter's feeding with those of the following summer, when all lots were given the same pasture, it was found that the three pounds grain ration gave cheaper gains than either the six pounds grain ration or the ration with hay and no grain.

With the pasture costing $4 per steer, the exact costs of gains for the year by lot were as follows: Those having six pounds of grain during the winter produced gains at a cost of $3.46 per head; those having three pounds, at a cost of $3.14, and those having no grain during the winter at a cost of $3.17.

The second experiment was a test to determine the relative value of five rations available in Nebraska. Five lots of yearling steers, ten in each lot, were fed for a period of six months, from December 26, 1903, to June 26, 1904. It was an experiment in which the character of the roughness played an important part in the production of beef.

One lot was fed on the ration in most common use in this state, viz.: corn and prairie hay.

Another lot was fed the same ration supplemented with a little oil-meal (linseed) using nine pounds of corn to one of oil-meal. This food, like cottonseed-meal and gluten feed, is very rich in protein. Enough larger gains were made by adding oil-meal to make the profits just 21 per cent greater with oil-meal than without.

A third lot was fed alfalfa hay and corn. Alfalfa, like clover, is rich enough in protein to make up for the deficiency of that nutrient in corn. In other words, corn and alfalfa, without commercial protein foods, make a balanced ration for fattening cattle.

With alfalfa and prairie hay valued each at $6.00 per ton, the ration corn and alfalfa produced 35 per cent cheaper gain than corn and prairie hay. Corn, oil-meal, and corn stover (stalks without ears) produced gains almost as cheap as alfalfa and corn. Corn, oil-meal, and sorghum gave good gains, but somewhat smaller than either stover or prairie hay fed with oil-meal.

The fact that the cheapest gains of all five lots were made on corn and alfalfa emphasizes the importance of growing protein on the farm in the shape of alfalfa or clover.

The cost of gains being only slightly more with corn, oil-meal, and stover, also emphasizes the importance of curing the stalks in shocks for winter feeding. Corn-stalks in this experiment (which were early cut and well cured) proved just as valuable as prairie hay.

The third important fact shown by the experiment is that when corn and prairie hay are most available there should be fed with it some protein rich food like oil-meal, to make up the deficiency of protein in both corn and prairie hay. In this experiment the oil-meal produced enough larger gains to make it worth $56 per ton delivered at the farm. Its actual cost was $25 per ton.

The third experiment was a test with two-year-old steers to determine whether or not oil-meal added to a corn ration with grass pasture would lessen the cost of producing gains.

One lot was fed daily an average of 17.8 pounds of corn-meal per steer, while another lot was fed the same weight of grain, consisting of 90 per cent corn-meal and 10 per cent oil-meal. Each lot was fed on a mixed pasture consisting of blue grass, brome grass, prairie grass, meadow fescue and a little alfalfa. During the entire period from April 21st to November 18th those on corn without oil-meal made an average daily gain of 1.63 pounds each, while those fed 90 per cent corn and 10 per cent oil-meal gained 2.02 pounds per day. Without oil-meal, 10.9 pounds of grain were required for each pound of gain, while with oil-meal but 8.8 pounds of grain were required for one pound of increased weight. With corn worth 33 cents per bushel, oil-meal $25 per ton, and grass $3.00 per acre, the cost of producing gains was 13 per cent greater without oil-meal than with it. The oil-meal in this experiment proved to be worth $11 per ton. Had it cost more than that figure, nothing would have been gained by feeding it.

The results would seem to indicate that such a pasture does not furnish quite enough protein to make up for its deficiency in corn. The fact that oil-meal lessened the tendency of the steers to scour while on grass may also partially account for the larger gains in their favor.

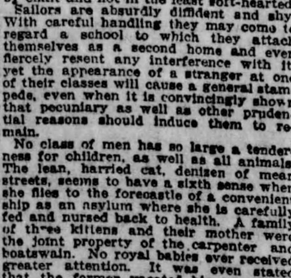
Residents of Nebraska whose names are not on the regular bulletin list can secure this bulletin free of charge by addressing a card to the director of the Nebraska Experiment Station, Lincoln.

The Black Fly.

The black fly is an annoying pest in many localities in tne United States. In some of the southern states, one variety, called the buffalo gnat, often causes the death of horses, mules and cattle. In the north, especially in the wooded and lake regions, these pests are often unbearable. The New Hampshire experiment station, at Durham, that state, has just issued Bulletin 112, on "Destroying Black Flies," which is of interest in all sections of the union where this pest is known.

No successful method of exterminating these insects has heretofore been known. The only remedies that have been suggested have been various means of preventing or palliating the attacks of the adult fly. The purpose of the bulletin is to describe some successful experiments in ridding a locality of the pests through the destruction of the early stages in their breeding places.

The adult flies which annoy man by



BLACK FLY, GREATLY MAGNIFIED.

their attacks go through a series of changes during their growth somewhat similar to those which the mosquito goes through during its development. The flies lay their eggs upon the rocks in the rapids of small streams, especially at the edges of the rippling water. In a short time these eggs hatch into small larvae that are able to spin a silken web upon the rock to hold them in place. Here they continue to develop until finally they change to pupae, to emerge a little later as adult flies, often in such numbers that they "drive the fisherman out of the woods, torment the cattle in the pasture and pester the farmer in the field."

The New Hampshire station experimented with a proprietary oil, which possesses the property of sinking to the bottom of still water when poured in, and then of slowly mixing with the water. A trial was made in shallow, still water, in which were vast numbers of the larvae of the black fly. One-third of a gallon of the oil was applied at 4 a. m., where a sluggish stream was five feet wide. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon most of the larvae were dead, and the remainder sluggish. By 10 o'clock the next day all were dead.

The cut given herewith shows the fly greatly magnified. Persons who live in localities infested by this pest should send to the New Hampshire station, the address being given above, and secure the bulletin.

NAVAL MEN.

Tender as Children When Welfare of a Cat Is Concerned.

The woman superintendent of the Tyne Nautical School of Cookery gives an interesting picture of the merchant seaman as he really is says the Navy League Journal.

Jack Merchantman, she says, wears no special picturesque dress, which possibly detracts somewhat from the interest he arouses. In fact, he fiercely resents those firms who insist on "uniform;" he loudly declares that "he won't be any man's lackey," and on "the brass bounder" is poured forth the vitriol of his scornful tongue.

It is the ambition of Jack's life to be counted "a wideawake bird," not caught by chaff and not in the least soft-hearted.

Sailors are absurdly diffident and shy. With careful handling they may come to regard a school to which they attach themselves as a second home and even fiercely resent any interference with it, yet the appearance of a stranger at one of their classes will cause a general stampede, even when it is convincingly shown that pecuniary as well as other prudential reasons should induce them to remain.

No class of men has so large a tenderness for children, as well as all animals. The lean, harried cat, denizen of mean streets, seems to have a sixth sense when she flies to the forecastle of a convenient ship as an asylum where she is carefully fed and nursed back to health. A family of three kittens and their mother were the joint property of the carpenter and boatswain. No royal babies ever received greater attention. It was even stated that the former vacated his own berth in order that the mother and her tribe might be comfortably housed. And the pussies on their part were graciously pleased to accept the homage of their subjects.

MEASURING BRIDES.

It is said that every year brides are measured for legacies at St. Cyrus, a quaint little village in Kincardineshire, Scotland, on the brink of the German ocean. The story runs that more than fifty years ago a native of the village, who had been a paymaster general of the Indian army, bequeathed a sum of money the interest of which was for all time coming, to be disbursed in five equal parts every year. One part was for the purchase of meal for the poor, while the remainder was set aside to be divided among each year's four conspicuous brides—the oldest, the youngest, the tallest and the shortest—who were married in St. Cyrus parish church. The administration of the fund is in the hands of the parish minister, and unhappy at times is his task, such are the jealousies which arise among the competitors, for there is keen rivalry for these legacies, which amount to hardly more than $30 each; but that is quite an important sum in so remote and simple a village. All St. Cyrus turns out on "Bride Measuring Day," and the occasion is made a holiday.

Mrs. M. Seymour 48 Straight St. Grand Rapids, Mich.

"Soon after I began to take Wine of Cardui I could see that I was beginning to get back my strength."

That is the comment Mrs. Seymour makes.

If you are sick you can take Wine of Cardui and secure health and strength. If other medicines and other treatment have failed, that will make no difference. Few women have taken Wine of Cardui at first. By far the greater number of Wine of Cardui cures are women who could not secure relief elsewhere. All druggists sell $1.00 bottles of Wine of Cardui.

WINE OF CARDUI

No. 48 Straight St., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

I am pleased to endorse Wine of Cardui as I found it so beneficial to restore my strength after my baby was born. I could not seem to get well enough to be up and able to do my work, and as I had been in bed for six weeks this was rather serious, but soon after I began to use Wine of Cardui I could see that I was beginning to get back my strength. In another week I was able to sit up most of the day and in a month I was able to be up and do most of my work. I think it is splendid medicine for a woman and can certainly give it highest praise.

Mrs. M. Seymour

TREASURER, WOMAN'S INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE.

MATRIMONIAL.

MARRY WEALTH—BEAUTY—Marriage Directory Free. Pay when married. Entirely new plan. Send no money for particulars. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 546, Tekonsha, Mich.

PERSONAL.

YOUNG WIDOW, age 24, with $10,000 lady, 23, $15,000 lady, 25, $15,000 blonde, 18, cash and beautiful farm. I see honorable husbands for those. Confidential. Address Mrs. W., 631 Fulton St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED Agents to sell Paints, Engine and Cylinder Oils. Eastcourt Refining Co., Cleveland, O.

LADIES to do piecework at their homes. We furnish all material and pay from $7 to $12 weekly. Experience unnecessary. Send stamped envelope to ROYAL CO., Desk 3, 34 Monroe St., Chicago.

WANTED: Industrious man or woman, each district to manage business of well established Company. Salary $20.00 paid weekly and expenses. Expense money advanced. Position permanent. No investment. Previous experience not essential. Manager Como Bldg., Chicago.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

NEW ARKANSAS OIL FIELD—G. M. Bafley, Mgr. Pac. Imm. Agt., Little Rock, Ark., can get you a lease. trifling expense. Fortunes from future sales.

PATENT SECURED or FEE returned. FREE opinion

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Protection and Prosperity.

D. C. M., Bolivar, N. Y.: The dodge that is made in discussing the effects of tariff legislation is to ignore the effects of other causes than the tariff. The historic facts, which cannot be gainsaid, were summarized by Hon. Henry G. Davis, the Democratic nominee for Vice President, who was an United States senator from West Virginia from 1871 to 1878. The following are extracts from the speeches delivered at that time by Mr. Davis: "I regret very much that I cannot agree with my Democratic associates;" "I find when the tight times or financial panics came that almost universally they came at times of low tariffs." Senator Davis is right. We have had five great panics since 1812—the panics of 1818, 1837, 1857, 1873 and 1893. The panic of 1818 followed the Democratic party into power in 1816. Senator Benton, of Missouri, a Democrat, said of this period: "Distress was the universal cry of the people; relief, the universal demand, was thundered at the doors of all legislatures, state and federal."

The second return of the Democratic party to power occurred in 1832, and the panic of 1837, another "Democratic adversity," followed, the evil effects lasting until 1842.

The third return of the Democratic party to power occurred in 1846, and it was followed by the third "Democratic adversity"—soup houses in 1855 and the panic of 1857—the evil effects of which lasted until 1861. A leading newspaper in the city of New York, January 15, 1858, published the following pathetic article:

"Who is hungry? Go and see. You that are well fed and know not what it is to be hungry—perhaps never saw a hungry man—go and see. Go and see thousands, men and women, boys and girls, old and young, black and white, of all nations, crowding and jostling each other, almost fighting for a first chance, acting more like hungry wolves than human beings, in the land of plenty, waiting till the food is ready for distribution. Such a scene may be seen every day between 11 and 2 o'clock around the corner of Orange and Chatham streets, where charity gives a dinner to the poor and soup and bread to others to carry to their miserable families. On Saturday we spent an hour there at the hour of high tide. We have never seen anything like it before. Upward of a thousand people were fed with a plate of soup, a piece of bread and a piece of meat on the premises, and in all more than 1,600. On the same day 1,130 portions of soup were dealt out from Stewart's soup kitchen, corner of Reade street and Broadway. At the rooms on Chapel street for the relief of the poor on the same day they gave food to 2,256 in the Sixth ward alone over 6,000 persons were fed by charity on Saturday, January 8. And this is only one day in one ward. Meanwhile scenes of a like nature are being enacted all over the city."

In the message of President Buchanan to congress in 1860, he said: "Our manufactures have suspended, our public works are retarded, our private enterprises are abandoned, and thousands of useful laborers are thrown out of employment and reduced to want. Our country, in its monetary interests, is in a deplorable condition."

The Republicans have been in full power or control of the government in two periods. The first began in 1861, and the party lost power in March, 1893, with the inauguration of President Cleveland. The second began under President McKinley in 1897 with the Dingley tariff. As to the first period, in an article published in the North American Review, entitled "Power and Wealth of the United States," June number, 1905, Mr. Mulhall says: "The new wealth added during a single generation—that is, in the period of thirty years, between 1860 and 1890—was no less than forty-nine milliards (billions) of dollars, which sum is one milliard (billion) over the total wealth of Great Britain." So far as this period is concerned the Republican national platform tells the truth.

Now, in regard to the second Republican period, beginning with the Dingley law, we shall only give a few figures to show astonishing prosperity. "Between 1896 and 1903 Uncle Sam increased his national wealth from $70,000,000,000 to $100,000,000,000, an increase of $30,000,000,000, or $5,000,000,000 per year. Between 1896 and 1903 Uncle Sam increased his factories from 360,000 to 600,000, an increase of 240,000; his factory workers (in whole or partial work in 1896) from 3,500,000 to 7,000,000, an increase of 3,500,000; his yearly factory payrolls from $2,000,000,000 to $5,000,000,000, an increase of $3,000,000,000." etc. (American Economist, May 20, 1904).

Let us adduce one more piece of evidence: President Cleveland was inaugurated March 4, 1893, giving the Democratic party full power and control on that day. This fourth return of the Democratic party to power was followed in sixty days by another and the fourth panic, or "Democratic adversity," and in his message to congress President Cleveland wrote these words, to-wit:

"I especially entreat the people's representatives in congress, who are charged with the responsibility of inaugurating measures for the safety and prosperity of our people, to promptly and effectively consider the ills of our critical financial plight."

Finsen Rays.

Please tell what is the disease called lupus? The papers mention the death of Niels Finsen, discoverer of the Finsen rays, a certain cure for this disease. Please tell us about Finsen, his discovery and its application.—M. S. H., Port Byron, Ill.

Lupus is a general term, embracing several varieties of chronic localized skin diseases, characterized by infiltrations of the tissue. The two most common are lupus erythematosus and lupus vulgaris, the former shows slightly elevated, scaly red patches, most common on the face, ears and scalp. The other is due to the invasion of the skin by the tubercle bacillus. It is characterized by brownish-red lumps or patches that tend to ulceration with subsequent scar formation.

Dr. Niels Finsen was born in Iceland in 1860, and studied medicine in Copenhagen, completing his university course in 1890. His health, however, was bad; and though knowing his life would necessarily be short he went forward with the zeal of a true disciple of science, and made a brilliant record. Poor in purse, and suffering constant pain, he took up the investigation of the effects of light on the human system. He found that the use of red light, in smallpox cases, entirely prevents disfigurement by pitting. Dr. Finsen later discovered the even more valuable fact that the ultra-violet rays of the solar spectrum will destroy the bacteria of lupus, a hitherto most intractable skin disease, and thus effect a cure. The Finsen lamp, to employ the ultra-violet light, is used by all progressive dermatologists of Europe and America. Dr. Finsen gave his discoveries to the world, for the relief of humanity, instead of profiting by them, as he easily might have done. He was one of the comparatively few men who directly benefited the human race, though working under the handicaps of poverty and ill-health.

Glass.

What enters into the composition of glass? Also what is the mode of manufacturing its various products, such as plate glass and common glassware?—W. H., Carson City, Mich.

The base of all varieties of glass is silica, which is an oxide of the element silicon. If silica is melted with caustic potash, etc., glass is formed. Silica is abundant in nature. Quartz is nearly pure silica; so is white sand. Yellow sand takes its color from impurities.

Worn-Out Man

If you are weak where perfect men are strong, (no matter whether you are married or single, old or young; no matter what caused your weakness or of how long standing) and want a certain, quick, lasting and cheap return to Strength, Vigor and Vitality, mention this paper and send to Geo. S. Beck, 44-46 Main St., Springfield, Ohio, for a package of BECK'S WONDER-WORKERS FOR MEN.

Mr. Beck is absolutely reliable, has been in business in Springfield for more than six years, and is the proprietor of the largest mail-order medical business in the world. His Wonder-Workers have more than a half million weak men cures to their credit, and the price is Only One Dollar, always cash with order, by Ex. at your expense, or $1.04 by mail under letter postage, prepaid. They always cure.

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Thompson, of Lillydale, N. Y., Grand Worthy Wise Templar, and Member of W. C. T. U., tells how she recovered from a serious illness by the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am one of the many of your grateful friends who have been cured through the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and who can to-day thank you for the fine health I enjoy. When I was thirty-five years old, I suffered severe backache and frequent bearing-down pains; in fact, I had womb trouble. I was very anxious to get well, and reading of the cures your Compound had made, I decided to try it. I took only six bottles, but it built me up and cured me entirely of all my troubles.

"My family and relatives were naturally as gratified as I was. My niece had heart trouble and nervous prostration, and was considered incurable. She took your Vegetable Compound and it cured her in a short time, and she became well and strong, and her home to her great joy and her husband's delight was blessed with a baby. I know of a number of others who have been cured of different kinds of female trouble, and am satisfied that your Compound is the best medicine for sick women."—MRS. ELIZABETH H. THOMPSON, Box 105, Lillydale, N. Y.

Thousands upon thousands of women throughout this country are not only expressing such sentiments as the above to their friends, but are continually writing letters of gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham, until she has hundreds of thousands of letters from women in all classes of society who have been restored to health by her advice and medicine after all other means had failed.

Here is another letter which proves conclusively that there is no other medicine to equal **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with poor health for over seven years, not sick enough to stay in bed, and not well enough to enjoy life and attend to my daily duties properly. I was growing thin, my complexion was sallow, and I was easily upset and irritable.

"One of my neighbors advised me to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and I procured a bottle. A great change for the better took place within a week, and I decided to keep up the treatment.

"Within two months I was like a changed woman, my health good, my step light, my eyes bright, my complexion vastly improved, and I felt once more like a young girl. I wonder now how I ever endured the misery. I would not spend another year like it for a fortune.

"I appreciate my good health, and give all the praise to **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**"—Mrs. M. TILLA, 407 Habersteen St., Savannah, Ga.

Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of such letters.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Fine white sand is the basis of all glass manufacture.

To put it in a different way, glass is formed by fusing together mixtures of the silicates of potash, soda, lime, magnesia, alumina and lead in various proportions, according to the quality or kind of glass required.

Flint glass is used in making tableware and many other common glass articles. The melted glass is blown or pressed into shape, or is held in a mold while being blown. This last is the method employed in making bottles. Crown glass is taken from the melting pot by a "ponty," which is a long iron tube. It is then blown by the operator's breath through the tube, being kept whirling meanwhile, until it becomes a large hollow globe. Another ponty, tipped with melted glass, is applied to the other side of the globe, and the blowing ponty is cut away, leaving a hole. The globe being whirled, flashes into a circular plate, adhering at its center to the ponty. It is cut into any shape desired.

Sheet glass is blown and whirled until it assumes the shape of a hollow cylinder. The ends are cut off, the cylinder slit longitudinally, and the sheet is flattened out on an iron table. Common window glass is made in this way.

Plate glass is made by pouring melted glass on a flat iron table, with a ledge all around as thick as the plate is to be. It is thus rolled under an iron roller. When it cools it is placed on a huge revolving table, and polished first with sand and then with rouge.

Dr. J. G. Holland.

Please give a sketch of the life and a few of the works of John G. Holland—V. H., Frederic, Wis.

Josiah Gilbert Holland was born in Massachusetts in 1819, died in New York city in 1881. He studied medicine, graduated in 1844, and began practice in Springfield, Mass. Patients did not come, so he taught school, was a traveling writing master and a daguerreotypist. He taught school at Richmond, Va., and for 16 months was superintendent of the public schools at Vicksburg, Miss. From 1849 to 1866 he was a writer on the Springfield, Mass., Republican. In this paper his "Timothy Titcomb Letters" were first published. In book form (1858) they were a great success. In 1870 he was one of the founders and the editor of Scribner's Monthly, later the Century Magazine, of which he was editor until his death. His novels are Arthur Bonnicastle, Sevenoaks and Nicholas Minturn, but his poems were more popular. Holland was a writer of the second class, but he had a large audience in the years of his popularity.

Indian Names.

I was taught that the name Hiawassee is an Indian name, and that it means "here we halt," or "here we stand," and that it was spelled Hiawassee. Two gentlemen, disputing over this word, found by referring to a geography that it is now spelled Hiwassee and also Hiwasse. Please give us the correct meaning, spelling and pronunciation of the word.—L. F. S., Murphy, N. C.

We think you are wrong as to the meaning of the word. All the Southern Indian languages were closely allied. The word "Alabama" means "Here we rest," and for "rest" you can substitute "stop," "wait," "stand," or any other word which means a stopping-place. It is not likely, in vocabularies so limited as those of savage peoples, that they would have different words to express the same idea.

The Hiawassee river rises in southern North Carolina and northern Georgia; flows northwest and empties into the Tennessee. Towns county is one of the northern line of Georgia counties bordering on North Carolina, and drained by the head streams of the Hiawassee. Its county seat is Hiawassee. It is the only post-office of that name in the United States; there is no county of the name, nor any other river than the one mentioned above. Hence we feel confident in saying that "Hiawassee" is the accepted spelling.

Your note we say "accepted" spelling. This needs explanation. The Indian tongues were purely verbal; they had no alphabets, no spelling, no written language. They were simply "spoken" languages, and no doubt different individual Indians pronounced names with variations. For instance, the river on which Toledo is situated is the Maumee—pronounced "Maw-mee," accent on second syllable. In southern Ohio are the Great Miami and Little Miami rivers—the word Miami being pronounced "My-am-mi," accent on the second. There was, a century ago, a tribe of Miami Indians, the descendants of which still live on a reservation in Indiana. Well, the names Maumee and Miami are the same word in Indian. Probably the Indian pronunciation was "Mee-aw-mee." On the earliest map of Lake Erie the Maumee river is marked "Ormee river." This map was made by an English trader. The word "Miami" was as written by French Jesuits and traders. Each spelled the Indian spoken word according to the method of his own language. This may be the case with Hiawassee. In putting Indian names into English the gutteral sounds of the Indian tongues were softened. Thus, the river which we spell "Connecticut" was pronounced, in Indian, "Quon-neck-tah-kat," or "long river." The name "Ohio" in Indian was "O-hee-yo." "Michigan," in Algonquin, was "Mish-e-gam-me." Dozens of other instances could be given. You will see that the accepted English spelling of Indian names is a purely arbitrary matter, not worth disputing about; for the Indian pronunciation was not always exactly the same, and it was a matter of chance which spelling should become the accepted one.

Coinage by Years.

What denominations of coins were issued in the year 1866? If none, why were they not issued then?—I. A. C., Telford, Tennessee.

We are very much afraid that this letter refers to a swindle of some kind There have been many within the past two or three years. So we will make a general answer, in the hope of protecting Blade readers against imposition.

In the early part of the civil war all banks suspended payments of obligations in coin, and paid in government paper issues (greenbacks) because gold (coin) went to a premium—which is only another way of saying that all paper money depreciated in purchasing power as compared with gold. This depreciation of paper soon fell below the bullion value of silver of smaller denominations than a dollar, and all of them disappeared from circulation.

Now this did not affect the operations of the mint at all, although the lamentable condition lasted until the "resumption of specie payments"—which means, the resuming of the redemption of paper money in gold—on January 1, 1878. And at the same time from 1862 to 1877, inclusive, while silver and gold coins were not seen in circulation (their place being taken by paper money and fractional currency), the mints coined the usual average amount of gold and silver coins of the various denominations. To illustrate this, we give, the coinage by denominations for 1866, the year you mention:

$20 gold pieces	$30,820,500.00
$10 gold pieces	257,800.00
$5 gold pieces	25,200.00
$3 gold pieces	12,090.00
$2.50 gold pieces	105,175.00
Gold dollars	7,180.00
Silver dollars	49,625.00
Silver half dollars	899,812.50
Silver quarter dollars	11,881.25
Silver dimes	14,372.50
Silver half dimes	5,536.25
Silver 3-cent pieces	681.75

A Democratic Lie.

There is a report going the rounds among the Democrats to the effect that at the national Republican convention of 1904 at Chicago, a little negro girl and a little white girl incited or eclipsed across the platform of the convention, keeping step with music, and each carrying a small United States flag; that they would meet in the middle of the platform, cross the flags, and wait for the next verse of music to be played. Is this true?—H. M., Shelbyville, Penn.

This is a story which has been going the rounds in the south for some time with many variations, but growing larger the more it is repeated. Senator Tillman, in a recent speech said: "At the convention where Roosevelt was nominated a white girl and a negro boy were brought on the platform to show you that they were considered on a social equality."

All of this is falsehood, founded on one little incident of the convention. The truth is that in the demonstration that followed Governor Black's speech in the Republican convention of June 24, two children were lifted to the platform. One of these was the son of a delegate of Spanish blood from Porto Rico, without any negro blood—and the other was a little California girl, Louise Roberts. Both joined in the demonstration by waving flags and were lifted on the shoulders of enthusiastic delegates.

If there was any significance in the incident, it was that the son of a Porto Rican—a native of Spanish ancestry and as proud of his blood as is Senator Tillman of his—participated in a thoroughly American demonstration. But there were delegates from Porto Rico in the Democratic national convention, and Mr. Tillman did not object to their presence there.

There was no premeditation in lifting the two children to the platform in the Republican convention. No dark purpose was concealed in the act, no insult to Senator Tillman or men of his opinions was contemplated. He is distressing himself unnecessarily and should be greatly relieved to know that neither the little Spanish-American from Porto Rico nor those who helped him to the stage had any thought of introducing the race question in the convention.

Civil Service Examinations.

Will you please give the requirements for a civil service examination, and where and how often they are held?—J. T. C., Caro, Mich.

You should remember that there are different examinations for the different kinds of service required, and they are by no means the same. The examination for a postal clerk on a railway is entirely different from that required of a clerk in a department, or a scientific man in the Agricultural department, or a clerk in a customs office. There are different examinations for all the different branches of the service, and at different times. We have printed, dozens and dozens of times, that any one desirous of taking a civil service examination should write a letter to "Hon. John T. Doyle, Secretary Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.," stating for what kind of a position you desire to take an examination, and asking for the dates and places. You will receive a circular of information, with the dates of examinations.

The Negro Vote.

In discussion with a Democratic friend, he asserted that, if the negro vote had been eliminated from the election of 1900, McKinley would not have been elected. Can his assertion be substantiated?—C. A. F., Knoxville, Tenn.

It is all a capaign lie. If you will turn to the 4th page of this issue, you will find an editorial article headed "The Colored Vote As a Factor," which thoroughly disproves the silly assertion.

President Roosevelt.

Is not Theodore Roosevelt the greatest man—morally, mentally and physically—that ever sat in the presidential chair?—L. S. I., Paulding, O.

Such questions should not be asked of the bureau, whose province is fact, not opinion. Any judgment on Mr. Roosevelt's physical, mental or moral traits must necessarily be one of opinion. A century in the future, any judgment, no matter how sincere, of the present day, would be largely qualified by the wider historical perspective which the men of that day will necessarily leave. While a man is living, it is folly to pass judgment upon him, even in comparing him with his predecessors. The writer knows Mr. Roosevelt personally; he is his ardent admirer, but he is not willing to say that Mr. Roosevelt either is or is not what you imply.

Star Routes.

B. M., Botsford, W. Va.: The United States mail is carried, wherever possible, by railway or by steamboat. Where there are not such facilities (as in thinly-settled regions, or those at some distance from a railroad), they are carried by stage, light vehicles, or on horseback. Where carried in this way (stage, horseback, etc.) the mail route is called a "star route" because, in the printed route-books of the Postoffice department they are marked with a star (*). That is all there is to it. You know, of course, before railways and steamers came into operation, less than a century ago, all mails had to go by stage or on horseback, or some similar way. The routes in the route-books are all numbered, as a ready means of finding the route and its description, as they are recorded consecutively by number.

To Get a Patent.

Please tell me how to apply for a patent.—S. N., Trenton, Mo.

The quickest and the cheapest way is to employ a competent patent attorney, familiar with the technical requirements of the Patent office, to prepare your papers and handle the case. There are a vast number of details, many of which seem unnecessary to one not familiar with the inside work of the Patent office, but all of them the outgrowth of experience. For instance, there are explicit requirements as to the size of drawings, the kind of paper and ink, etc. This is because a drawing or drawings, in case a patent is granted, are reproduced in the official Patent Gazette, by photography from the original drawings. Hence it is necessary to have them practically one size, and so drawn that they will photograph properly. This illustrates the need of these requirements.

"Abner Daniel."

You did as you promised, and gave us a good story in "Abner Daniel." But why did you not give us two chapters more? You cut it off too short. I was quite disappointed. I think many others were.—R. C. W., Pacific Grove, Cala.

But, dear friend, that was the fault of the author! We published the entire work, just as Mr. Harben wrote it. He evidently thought the rest of it was so apparent that it needed no telling.

The Baltimore Family.

M. B., Dayton, O.: The Baltimore family, founders and proprietors of Maryland, consisted of seven successive lords of the barony of Baltimore in the Irish peerage of Great Britain. A younger son, who did not hold the title of Lord Baltimore, might be added to the family. George Calvert was the first to hold the title of Lord Baltimore, born in 1580, died in 1632. He received the barony of Baltimore in 1625, at the hands of King James. In 1632 King Charles I gave him a patent for what is now Maryland and Delaware, tfut he died before it was issued, and his son inherited it. This son was Cecil Calvert, the second Lord Baltimore. Under him the Maryland colony was founded in 1633. He never visited it himself, but governed it by deputies for 43 years. He died in 1675. Leonard Calvert, his younger brother, governed Maryland for Cecil. The remainder of the family were: John, the third Lord Baltimore; Charles, the fourth; Benedict, the fifth; Charles, the sixth; a Frederick, the seventh and last. The latter had no legitimate male heirs, though he had a number of illegitimate children, and the title became extinct at his death.

"Old Abe."

I notice in The Blade of October 20 an article in relation to "Old Abe," the war eagle. The writer lived at Eau Claire, Wis., at the time the bird was presented to a company of the Eighth regiment, Captain John Perkins then in command. The bird was purchased of an Indian at Chippewa Falls, Wis. by Dr. W. T. Galloway and Mills Jeffers, who presented it. The bird was cared for in camp and in battle by Dan Hill, who, after the war, had him in charge in Chicago at the Sanitary Commission. The story of the bird's soaring over the enemy at time of battle never occurred. He did leave the perch in passing through the streets of St. Louis, but was captured in a few blocks. Captain Wolf, now of Eau Claire, Wis. (if alive), would be able to give further information. Capt. Perkins was killed and Capt. Wolf was placed in command, and a braver soldier never lived.—C. H. T., Phillips, Wis.

Miscellaneous.

O. A. R., Lily, S. D.: We have nothing which gives the information.

A. L. H., Carthage, N. Y.: We have not a copy of the platform.

W. A. Y., Hanover, Mich.: We do not know.

F. N., Sherman City, Mich.: We do not know. Why not inquire of some intelligent contractor?

S. P., Limestone, Pa.: Such questions as yours are very difficult to answer specifically, for the reason that there is nothing available which gives the comparisons.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: There is no description of the statue of Frederick the Great available. No doubt when it is unveiled our news columns will have a full description.

B. M., Beattyville, Ky.: We have not the facts, but do not believe the Democratic story. Government business, in such matters, is certainly as well done as private business would be. Why not ask the fellow who made the charges to furnish the proofs?

W. W. S., Rockford, O.: We have stated, time and again, that the truth is that Col. Richard M. Johnson, Van Buren's vice president, had two daughters by a negro slave woman. He educated them in the north, and cared for them. This is the origin of the story that he had a negro wife.

B. T. G., Valley Point, W. Va.: We must respectfully refer you to the rules at the head of this department, which state that we can not answer questions of state law. It is absurd to expect us to be familiar with the laws of 45 states. Your question refers to a provision of the West Virginia laws, of which we know nothing. Ask a lawyer.

G. W. L., Mexia, Tex.: Where the route daily traveled by a rural mail carrier is 21 miles or over, his salary is $60 per month. If the route is less, he gets less salary. But for particular information, address a letter of inquiry to "Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C." It is not a matter of particular interest to every one of our 175,000 subscribers, is it?

E. C. F., Nebraska City, Neb.: The widow of a soldier of the Mexican war who was in the service 60 days or more, and honorably discharged, is pensionable if she did not remarry and is over 62. Such questions should be submitted to a pension attorney, not to us—because you will need the services of an attorney in any case, and because there are a number of provisions of which your letter does not speak and hence which we do not discuss.

A MESSAGE OF HOPE

To The Sick or Afflicted

Without Expense or Deposit or Promise to Pay, I Offer to any Sick Person one Complete Treatment on Trial. Not a Mere Sample, Not a Patent Medicine. One Complete Treatment Prepared Especially for You by an Experienced and Successful Physician.

THIS IS MY OFFER TO ALL WHO ARE SICK, SUFFERING OR AFFLICTED

Write me a description of your condition or tell me what disease or diseases you want cured. Then I will prepare and send to you by mail, postage paid, one complete $3.00 treatment. Use it and IF YOU ARE SATISFIED, PAY ME, but not till you are satisfied. I don't want one penny of your money till you are willing that I should have it. I leave it entirely to you. I take absolutely all the risk. You have nothing to loose; good health to gain, which is everything.

I want you to read the above offer over again, read it carefully. I want you to know that there is no scheme, no fraud, no two or three-day sample treatment followed by a C. O. D. It means just what it says and nothing more. It means that I have absolute confidence in my ability to benefit you and absolute confidence in your honesty, in your willingness to pay if you are benefited. After you have read it, I want you to write to me and sell me how you feel; I will send the treatment that you need by mail, postage paid. **Worth three dollars to me, worth thousands to you, if it does what I claim for it. It costs you nothing unless it does, and you are the sole judge.**

Will You Risk a Stamp to Get Well?

This is the message of hope that I offer to every sufferer, if you are sick and want to be well, this offer must interest you. I want some of your money, but not till you are ready to give it and then not much. My regular price for one complete treatment is $3.00. Reasonable enough, when you consider that it is a scientifically prepared treatment composed of as many remedies as your case may require, selected by a physician who has probably had more experience than any living doctor, assisted by four of the most eminent specialists in America. It is not a patent medicine, which at best is good for one ailment, alone, and only then when it happens to be just right in strength and size of dose. The treatment that I offer **will be right,** because it will consist of the exact remedies necessary to cure you no matter what your disease or diseases. All in the proper sized doses and given at the right time. No guess work. No chance. Just what you need to cure you and nothing more.

This Offer is the Best Evidence of My Ability

I have cured thousands of chronic cases that others had said were incurable. I have and will show you if you like, thousands of testimonials from every State in the Union and from every civilized country in the world, but I don't depend on these to get me other patients. I don't ask you to take my word or the word of the thousands whom I have cured. I ask only for a chance to show you what I can do for you. **The fact that I do not get my pay unless I benefit my patients is the best evidence of my ability. I must be successful in the majority of cases that I undertake or this offer would ruin me in a short time. My records show that over eighty per cent of my patients report benefit. Eight out of every ten of my patients are satisfied.** I don't cure every case; some are beyond medical help, but let me be the judge of that. I will candidly tell you so if you are. Don't fail to write me because someone else has told you that you could not be cured.

I Treat All Diseases

No matter what the affliction of man, woman or child, no matter what disease, no matter how simple or how serious, I treat all, most of them successfully. I believe that I have had more experience and greater success than any living physician. Other doctors make claims and statements like this and expect you to believe and pay your money on the strength of their word. I expect only to have you write me. I don't care for your doubts and skepticism. I can and will convince you if you give me a chance. If you are sick, if you are not in perfect health, if you suffer, if you are afflicted with any disease or ailment, if you are worn out, tired or failing, if you have an ache or a pain, write to me today, tell me how you feel, your correspondence is confidential. I will send you a $3.00 treatment, if you are satisfied pay for it, if not, I am the loser and I will never ask you in any way to make up the loss. Address

DR. JAMES W. KIDD, Box 27 FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

The Sunday School.

AN ARMY'S SECRET SERVICE AND RESERVES

The International Sunday School Lesson for October 30 Is: "Elisha at Dothan," 2 Kings 6:8-23.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A visitor once expressed to Lincoln the hope that God would be on the Union side. The great war president made answer somewhat like this: "I am not concerned about having God on our side, but I am tremendously concerned that we should be on God's side"—which is a different matter altogether. For only he who fights for God can have God fighting for him.

This faith of Lincoln's is recalled by the Old Testament story which is the basis of the present Sunday school lesson. Consciousness of Jehovah was to Elisha a very living and present reality. It made him an irresistible factor in the life of Israel. It is this faith which makes conquerors of nations and individuals. Only the other day a distinguished Scotch clergyman, who has been visiting this country for a few months past, when questioned concerning the present condition of Scotland, made answer in words that reminded one of the heroic faith of the old Hebrew prophet. The free churches have been dispossessed of their homes and their goods by the famous decision of the British law lords, yet their faith has not faltered. In the words of this visitor: "The living Christ still leads His living church; we shall go straight on. If it must be into the wilderness, well and good; it will not be the first time that God has led His church there. So long as we are true to Him, houses and lands and goods and everything else matter but little."

A Phase of the World's Fair.

This buoyant, indomitable faith is one of the real needs of the present time. The church requires nothing else so much as a vital conviction of her identity with the forces of God, in the world visible and in the world invisible. These are materialistic times, and the eyes of many have waxed fat so that they see not things spiritual. Indifference to the highest truth is widespread. Men are yielding the sovereignty of their wills to their baser natures, because they have no eyes for the unseen.

"Where there is no vision, the people perish," was the word of the Wise Man. Ideals become dim and hazy. Fear sits in the seat of authority. Hesitancy and questioning have supplanted confidence among Christians, and all because they have lost sight of their gleam. They no longer endure, because they cannot see Him who is invisible.

While we pity the young servant of Elisha in his panic, our greater concern should be for the servants of God today who are crying, "Alas, what shall we do?" when in calm and steadfast confidence they should be beholding the encircling charlotry of God.

The heroes of the Old Testament and of the New Testament believed themselves to be co-laborers with God. The same conviction animated the Puritans and Pilgrims who first established American ideals. It was the guiding principle of those other pioneers whose labors impressed that great section of the country included within the Louisiana Purchase with its present type of religious civilization. The great meetings now being held in St. Louis by the home missionary representatives of denominations commemorate this truth. They celebrate the achievements of men whose eyes were opened to behold in the new territory a section of the kingdom of God.

God's Secret Service.

The king of Syria, who may be taken as a type of all the foes of spirituality and truth, found his designs against Israel thwarted by some mysterious power. He thought there were spies in his household who reported his doing to Jehoram, so that whenever he set a trap for Israel's king, his efforts proved in vain. It never occurred to him that Jehovah had a secret service illuminating the minds of his friends against his enemies; a secret service, that has been in operation since ever he called out his own people together. And God promised to be to them a peculiar friend and defender. The mysterious power, which Christians identify with the Third Person of the Trinity, the Holy Spirit, who has been the defender and sustainer of God's people throughout all the ages, so that their heroism in suffering made converts of their captors, and so that their ultimate triumph over their adversaries constitutes one of the greatest marvels of history—that same Spirit illumined the mind of Elisha, making known to him the plans of Benhadad and his captains.

Fighting Against God.

Elisha was more of a patriot than a preacher. We do not read of his discourses, but we do read of a constant succession of deeds of public service. Of course he placed his knowledge and power at the disposal of the country—such is the duty of every good citizen. So pronounced was his reputation, which made him known alike to friend and enemy, that servants of the king suspected him as the agent of the Syrian discomfiture, and so reported to the king.

The matter had sorely troubled Benhadad. Well it might. Had he stopped to think for a moment he might have realized that he was fighting against God, which is the worst business that can engage human powers. Yet the Syrian mistake is a common one. Many times we set ourselves, consciously or unconsciously, in array against Jehovah. The Syrian king thought to wreak his vengeance on Elisha. He was too blind to see that God identifies himself with his servants, and that whosoever opposes the servant opposes the Master.

Why is the man in uniform so courageous in performance of his duty? Because he knows that he is the representative of abstract law and of the power of government. Even the most daring criminal hesitates before he attacks the law's men. The Christian, likewise, panoplied with divine authority, and foolhardy is the man or the power who arrays himself against God. It was not against the lone prophet with his mysterious warnings and premonitions, that the king of Syria set himself; it was against the very Lord of Hosts.

Two Armies.

The terrible and gruesome struggle now raging in Manchuria proves that the world has not advanced very much in its ideals since the day when the Syrian host came up and encamped against Elisha at Dothan. Force is still looked upon as the ultimate arbiter. Benhadad's idea was that he would overcome Elisha by numbers. Let the preacher, or the writer, or the teacher, or other leader lift up his voice in clear, brave tones against what he believes to be vested wrong and he is sure to hear the retort of the mailed fist: "We'll crush you." Small wonder that many such voice vision is stronger than their courage have quailed before the onslaught of temporal power.

Elisha's servant was of this latter sort. When he awoke early one morning and went forth to the edge of the town of Dothan he beheld an awesome spectacle. A host of Syrians had compassed the city about. Not a living creature could pass their cordon and within the beleaguered community was no visible means for resisting such a powerful enemy. The horses and chariots and men of war struck terror to his imagination. It is quite understandable that he ran to his master, as the weak always fly to the strong for refuge, "Alas, my master, how shall we do?"

The servant saw one army, but Elisha saw another. The prophet was not dismayed by all this display of pomp and power, for he was on the side of the invisible legions of truth, with a faith in the truth that enables a man to face any emergency unmoved. He had

"The instincts that can tell
That God is on the field, when he
Is most invisible."

The underlying sentiment of Elisha was merely one of pity for the blindness of his assistant, and he exhorted him to courage in words that might well be ever before the eye of every worker for righteousness: "Fear not; for they that are with us are more than they that are with them." Elisha's compassion was characteristic of a great soul's attitude in the presence of a weaker. So Christ had compassion on the multitude; so the man of vision everywhere should feel pity and a yearning to help the blind multitude about him.

What Opened Eyes Saw.

Elisha prayed for his servant—the high-est office friend can perform for friend. So Tennyson sings:

Pray for my soul. More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night and day.
For what are men better than sheep or goats
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer
Both for themselves and those who call them friend?
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.

It was a great prayer that the prophet prayed: "Open his eyes that he may see." For vision is the mainspring of faith, fearlessness and service. The eyes of the young man were opened, and behold, that squalid little Oriental village was encircled by heaven's chariotry of fire. What would we not see were our eyes to be opened—the attendant angels; the ministering spirits, the legions of heaven, which in this world are doing the will of the Father. There was no more fear for that servant after his eyes had been opened, for fear is born of imperfect faith.

The soldier who is conscious of victorious reserves right behind him will not falter or run. It is a wonderful secret of courage to be aware of the forces that support us. Every Christian worker should cultivate this knowledge as a part of his equipment. By attendance upon the great religious conventions, by a regular perusal of the news of the kingdom and by a constant study of the Book which tells of heaven's help for earth's need, he should prepare himself for the moments of fear and gloom and loneliness which are inevitable to every life.

Foiled by Strategy.

Diplomacy often wins greater battles than war, and so Elisha encompassed the defeat of the Syrians in a manner that was more effective than their annihilation. He prayed the Lord to make them blind for a season, or as the true meaning probably is, to render their vision imperfect and distorted and untrustworthy. Then by a clever and wholly justifiable ruse, he led the host into the very city of Samaria where dwelt the king, and where the army of Israel had its headquarters. The journey was picturesque and appeals to the imagination—the deluded Syrians going forward, swearing vengeance upon Elisha when they should find him, not knowing all the while that he was their leader. Then at the close of the march, when the invaders were in a sure trap and powerless to wreak their vengeance upon him, Elisha revealed himself and the entire situation.

Confounded, the prisoners expected nothing better than slaughter, and that was the thought of the king of Israel, too, for he inquired, "My father, shall I smite them? Shall I smite them?" But the magnanimous prophet restrained the eager sword and instead, sent back the Syrian invaders to their homes, fed and refreshed, so completely befooled by the wonderful happenings of the day that they, and all bands like them, never returned to vex the borders of Israel. In a crude, indefinite way they carried away the conviction that was much clearer to backsliding Israel, and clearer still to us, that "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them."

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1904.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 173,000

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.

For Vice President,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.

LACE CURTAINS FOR YOU

Special Notice to Readers Whose Time Expires In November.

Thousands of our readers have in use lace curtains which we have so liberally given for clubs within the past two years, and knowing nothing can be more acceptable to club raisers, we have concluded to offer them again this season.

Each curtain is 29 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on terms stated below. They are described as Number 2961. We have them all made the exact same pattern, in order that those who desire to obtain additional pairs may have them match their first award.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen or more propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to Proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By November 1st the many subscribers expiring during November should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and at least 1,000 of the number should send us a club, for which we are prepared to meet the award with 1,000 pairs of curtains. You will notice that just now we make this offer to November subscribers only, and thirty days later the December people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration, giving us orders with such regularity that we may be prepared to meet them promptly.

We shall give all an opportunity during their expiration month. Should any November subscriber fail, for any reason, to get the proposition by November third, they will please write us for a duplicate. And also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted before December 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning that date we deal with December subscribers only. We look for a renewal of every November name, and an equal number of new ones.

THE NEXT TEN YEARS.

Mr. Frank E. Vanderlip, formerly assistant secretary of the Treasury, and now a leading New York banker, is an optimist on the general business of the country. In his address before the Illinois Bankers' convention, he gave a striking synoptic view of the recent mighty increase in our national prosperity. While every one knows something of this, Mr. Vanderlip's method of putting it was in the highest degree illuminating and instructive.

Since the danger of a debased currency was obviated by the decisive verdict of the people at the polls in 1896, the period has been one of expanding business and industry—not a feverish inflation, but a steady, sound growth. Within the period of half a dozen years, the balance of our foreign trade has amounted to over $2,600,000,000, which, as Mr. Vanderlip puts it, is greater than "the net trade balance had been from the beginning of our government down to the time when this remarkable expansion started." In ten years the total wealth of the country has risen from $75,000,000,000 to $106,000,000,000; railroad gross earnings from $1,200,000,000 to $1,900,000,000, and deposits in national, state and savings banks and trust companies from $4,000,000,000 to $10,000,000,000.

Is it unreasonable to take Mr. Vanderlip's view—that this increase in prosperity for the past ten years may be taken as the measure of the increase for the next decade? As he points out, the business and industrial world has had its share of lessons in the folly of business excesses, inflated capitalization, foolish combinations, unwise labor demands and an unnecessary multiplication, in some cases, of productive capacity in certain lines. It would seem that he is right in judging that these lessons will be taken to heart, and not interfere in any way with the normal development of the expansive potency of business.

Mr. Vanderlip, looking at all these things, declares it is time for optimism. "So long," said he, "as we remember in humbleness our mistakes and hold close to a proper conservatism, the course of financial events seems likely to follow only one general direction; and that is toward improvement, toward expanding business and toward better times." It is now certain, too, that the people are not going to make a political mistake on November 8 next—and that, in consequence of their wisdom in "letting well enough alone," the normal processes of business growth will not be interfered with by Congressional meddling.

THE COLORED VOTE AS A FACTOR

In his speech at Huntington, W. Va., David B. Hill stated: "It is a fact, demonstrated by an examination of the last census in connection with the election returns in ordinary years, that the Democrats have actually had a majority of the white vote of sufficient of the eastern, middle and western states to enable them to control the presidency, the negro vote from other states being excluded from the computation, and the southern electoral vote remaining as at present; that the Republicans have only been enabled to win the national elections by means of the colored Republican voter."

This would indeed be remarkable if true, but unfortunately for Mr. Hill's contention, it is not true. He was talking for the purpose of creating a prejudice against the Republican party on the part of the West Virginia whites, and when Mr. Hill sets to accomplish something, neither truth nor conscience enters into his method.

Judson W. Lyons, the only colored member of the Republican national committee, has made a comparison of the census and of the vote cast in 1900, with the following result:

	Total Colored Vote. by States.	McKinley's Plurality.
California	2,209	39,770
Colorado	1,714	.....
Connecticut	3,045	28,570
Illinois	17,015	94,324
Indiana	11,501	26,479
Iowa	2,538	98,606
Kansas	10,400	23,354
Idaho	58	.....
Maine	263	26,613
Massachusetts	6,394	81,869
Michigan	3,163	104,584
Minnesota	991	77,369
Nebraska	1,253	7,822
Montana	304	.....
Nevada	28	.....
New Hampshire	132	19,314
New Jersey	13,968	56,899
New York	19,836	143,606
North Dakota	57	15,572
Ohio	19,230	69,003
Oregon	220	13,141
Pennsylvania	31,369	288,433
Rhode Island	1,818	13,972
South Dakota	93	14,986
Utah	134	2,123
Vermont	165	29,719
Washington	502	12,623
Wisconsin	508	106,581
Wyoming	188	4,318

In explanation of this table, Mr. Lyons says:

These figures are based on the idea that one out of every fifth of the population is a voter. As a matter of fact, it is supposed that the colored vote in some of the states is much greater than that based on the census of 1900. For instance: The vote in Illinois is said to be 29,762, making a difference of over 12,000; that of Indiana, 18,186, making a difference of about 7,000; that of Kansas, 14,695, making a difference of over 4,000; that of New York, 31,000, making a difference of about 11,000; that of Pennsylvania, 50,000, making a difference of about 20,000. Even these supplementary figures fall far short of making the Republican party a "black party," as Senator David B. Hill, in his desperation for an issue upon which to arouse enthusiasm for the candidates of his party, has stated. The total colored vote in the states above enumerated, according to the census, was 145,254. According to popular belief it is 213,621. McKinley's popular majority over Bryan in 1900 was 849,790, and his majority over all candidates — Democratic, Prohibitionist, Socialistic Democrats, Social Labor ticket and Populistic—was 456,229. A careful reading of the above table will convince anyone that McKinley's plurality in 1900 in every one of the northern states that he carried was far greater than the total colored vote in that state. If this does not convince Senator Hill that he was mistaken, then he would not believe the truth even though one should rise from the dead and tell him what it is.

Mr. Hill's misstatements, coupled with the remarkable exaggeration of Candidate Parker respecting government expenditures in the Philippines, lead one to the irresistible conclusion that the Democrats realize the hopelessness of the situation and have lost their heads.

A RUSSIAN OUTRAGE.

The twenty-five minutes' bombardment of a fleet of some fifty English fishing vessels by the Russian Baltic fleet, is a most incomprehensible incident, and the world awaits with impatience the explanation. The fishing vessels—which were steam trawlers—were engaged in their occupation on Friday night, when the Russian fleet passed in line, on its way across the North sea. The searchlights of the war vessels were successively turned upon the fishermen. Then the bombardment began. One trawler was sunk, two of her men killed, and others were injured. Other vessels were injured by Russian shots.

There are but two theories which seem probable. One is that the Russians were so timorous as to imagine that the peaceful fishing boats were possibly Japanese vessels; the other, that the firing was the expression of Russian hatred for everything English, because of the sympathy of that people and government with the Japanese. If the commander is so timid that he proposes to go half around the world firing on every vessel unlucky enough to come within range of his guns at night, he will involve Russia in very serious difficulties before his voyage is half accomplished. If he indulged in revengeful feelings against Great Britain, he has already created a grave international complication.

Naturally a wave of indignation has swept over England at this wanton deed. The large London dailies are unanimous in demanding the most ample apology and reparation by Russia, and an official disavowal of the outrage. At Washington the view is that this will be done by the St. Petersburg authorities, and the incident be thus closed peacefully. But if the later report be true that the fleet stopped and searched English merchantmen in the English channel the next day, then the affair becomes still more complicated.

THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

The meager information of Russian purposes and plans which is allowed to filter through St. Petersburg official sources, is that Kuropatkin is getting ready to make another attempt to drive the Japanese out of Manchuria and to relieve Port Arthur. The rains are over, and cold weather is reported, severe enough to freeze the roads and render military operations possible.

The mighty battle of the Shakhe river was a failure, so far as its purpose was concerned. Gen. Kuropatkin announced his purpose to drive the Japanese before him and succor the heroic Stoessel in Port Arthur. Kuropatkin moved forward; the Japanese resisted. The result was eleven days of terrific fighting, with enormous losses on both sides, which had no definite outcome, save that Kuropatkin did not advance. His army occupies exactly the same ground it did before.

The battle terminated because the men on both sides were utterly worn out. The breathing-spell apepars to have been employed in rushing reinfrocements and supplies to the front, and in fortifying the hills held by both sides along the Shakhe river. It will doubtless be several days before Gen. Kuropatkin matures his plans for a new offensive movement, and makes the necessary dispositions of troops to carry it out. There is nothing from Tokio to indicate the Japanese purposes, but this is the invariable rule. Not a hint is given of any proposed move before it is actually begun.

Affairs remain much the same at Port Arthur. The Japanese are receiving reinforcements, and their lines about the city are drawing in. The Russians have made a number of desperate sorties whose only definite result is heavy losses on both sides. It does not seem that the stronghold can hold out many more weeks. The Russian losses have been so great that the garrison must be much weakened, and will be unable to repel the foe when the final assault is made.

WHEN THE TRUTH BECOMES KNOWN

When the campaign is over, when the votes are counted and Parker has ceased to make daily pilgrimages to New York; when Tom Taggart goes back to French Lick for good and "Augy" Belmont climbs into his Rothschild chair; when Cord Meyer takes up once more his cuties with the sugar trust and Bill Sheehan resumes his law practice—we may get an honest Democratic opinion of the Democratic national ticket of 1904.

A line or two in the New York World, the feebleness of the apologies in the Brooklyn Eagle and the erratic frame of mind in which the New York Evening Post finds itself, furnish an inkling of what is really happenin', the thinking part of the Democratic press. It is clearly a case of "confused brains" and reflects the condition of the rank and file.

Mr. Parker has made one of the grossest failures in the history of the party. Trying to please all factions, he has pleased none; trying to appear dignified at the outset, he descended to the level of the practical ward politician when he trotted between Esopus and New York to direct the campaign; pluming himself on his "calm, judicial temperament," he became a veritable stump ranter when he discarded facts and unloaded on his hearers a bunch of misstatements regarding the Philippines that would have increased Joe Mulhatton's reputation as a liar.

And "Grandpa" Davis has not been a whit better. He was incoherent when he accepted the nomination and he has rambled ever since. The campaign directors have not only been forced to censor his speeches, but to supply a guardian who should "call" the candidate for vice president whenever there was evidence that memory was playing him false, or age was tripping his tongue.

To add to the Babel, Congressman Heflin broke loose in Alabama and Bryan talked out in meeting on Nebraska soil. Even in his whirlwind campaign through Indiana, he is not inspiring his hearers with the view that he has concluded to turn over his political heritage into the keeping of Mr. Parker.

There is distrust whever there are Democrats, and it is distrust natural to the party's condition. The platform is ambiguous and the various elements of Democracy discordant, dissatisfied. No one leader has confidence in another, and each is pulling strings to gain the mastery for the wing he represents.

But when the time comes to explain the causes responsible for the wreck, ah, then there will be honest expression. The mask will be torn off and we shall hear things as they were, not as they now appear to be.

CULBERSON'S BURNT POWDER

Senator Culberson, of Texas, exploded his long-promised sensation at a Parker meeting in New York city on Thursday evening. It referred to the Panama affair. In support of the contention of his party, he charged the President with bad faith in the matter of the Panama revolution. In support of this he read a letter published last fall, written to Dr. Albert Shaw, editor of the Review of Reviews, New York. The letter is under date of October 10, 1903, and is as follows:

My Dear Dr. Shaw:—I inclose you, purely for your own information, a copy of a letter of September 5, from our minister to Colombia. I think it might interest you to see that there was absolutely not the slightest chance of securing by treaty any more than we endeavored to secure. The alternatives were to go to Nicaragua against the advice of the great majority of competent engineers, some of the most competent saying that we had better have no canal at this time than go there, or else to take the territory by force without any attempt at getting a treaty. I cast aside the proposition made at this time to foment the secession of Panama. Whatever other governments can do, the United States cannot go into the securing by such underhand means of the cession. Privately, I freely say to you that I should be delighted if Panama were an independent state, or if it made itself so at this moment; but for me to say so publicly would amount to an instigation of a revolt, and therefore I cannot say it. With great regard, sincerely yours,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

The Blade is glad to print the letter in full, that its readers may see that it contains nothing which would support Senator Culberson's contention. The President plainly says the United States can not, by underhand methods, secure the cession of the canal strip and the accompanying rights, and the statement that he would be glad if Panama were an independent state is an expression of personal opinion, which was, at the time, shared by a great majority of the American people, Democrats as well as Republicans; for the canal project never was, is not, and can not be made, a party matter.

Senator Culberson's "revelation" is a boomerang. His own state of Texas, through her splendid port at Galveston, will be one of the main beneficiaries from the construction of the canal. What fault can be found by any right-minded man with the President's private note? It is no proof, as Mr. Culberson falsely claims, that the President had knowledge that a revolution in Panama was planned. Further than this—assume that Mr. Roosevelt suspected or even knew that a revolution was planning, what's the odds? He is the chief executive of the United States. Does any American citizen dare take the ground that, in such an improbable case, he should inform Colombia, which was then holding Uncle Sam up, a la highwayman, for more money?

But let us take the Democratic side of the contention, and show its logical results. If the President was wrong in his course regarding the Panama revolution, and the isthmian canal; and if the Democratic party, should it be put into power, were to take the only course which in honor is open to it, according to Mr. Culberson's position, it would necessarily be this:

To demand the prompt and absolute undoing of all that Secretary Hay and President Roosevelt have done. That is

To annul the recognition of the independence of the Republic of Panama;

To abrogate the canal treaty with Panama, and withdraw the United States canal commission, the workmen, and every other American influence from the canal strip;

To inform Colombia that the United States will allow her to conquer the Republic of Panama, if in her power;

To accept the contention of Colombia that our treaty with her compels us to keep the Panama railway open to traffic, even if we have to fight the troops of the Republic of Panama to accomplish that object, and therefore to aid her in the work of the subjugation of the isthmus.

In other words, to undo everything that has been done, and leave the United States at the mercy of the politicians of Bogota—incidentally submitting to the loss of the ten million dollars we have paid Panama, and postponing all work on the isthmian canal to some time in the indefinite future.

All this is preposterous; but it is the only thing that can be done, should the Democrats gain control of the administration. Either the present situation was reached by fair methods, or it was not. If not, then the only thing to do is to nullify all that has been done, and to begin again negotiations with the "hold-up" statesmen of Bogota.

What have the American people, who are urgent for the completion of the canal, to say to the alternatives?

CAMPAIGN "ROORBACKS."

What is a roorback? Well, it is a canard. But what is a canard? To explain this it is necessary to tell a story. Away back in the 50's of the last century, but within the memory of persons now living, a pseudo-scientific story was printed in Paris, at the time of the glory of the Third Empire, to this effect: That a scientific gentleman became impressed with the gluttony of ducks, and determined to test it. He bought a dozen of these fowls. He killed one, reduced all of it except the feathers to mince-meat, and fed to the remaining eleven, which cleaned the food up with avidity. He then killed the second and fed to the ten; and continued the process until but one duck was left—in the unique position of having eaten its eleven comrades within an astonishingly short time.

All Paris laughed at the story, and the word "canard"—which is French for "duck"—passed at once into the argot of the boulevards, meaning a wildly impossible story—a fake, in fact. And, as these fakes were spread by the "yellow" newspapers of that day, the dirivative "canardier" came into use to designate a writer of yellow journalism.

The term "roorback" dates from the campaign of 1844, when James K. Polk was the Democratic Presidential candidate. A story was put in circulation, purporting to be an extract from a book called "Travels of Baron Roorback." There was no such book; the extract was a lie. It stated that Baron Roorback had once met a gang of slaves, in Tennessee, with the letters "J. K. P." branded into the skin of their backs. This forgery was at once detected, and did not prevent Polk's election to the Presidency.

The most notable of these forgeries in recent American campaigns was the notorious "Morey letter," at the very close of the campaign of 1880. This was a letter purporting to have been written by James A. Garfield, then the Republican candidate for the Presidency. At that time, the whole Pacific coast was up in arms against the admission of Chinese labor. The forged letter was addressed to H. L. Morey, of the Employers' Union, of Lynn, Mass. No such man lived; there was no such union. In that letter Mr. Garfield was made to say things in favor of "Chinese cheap labor" which were diametrically opposed to his real views. The forgery was widely circulated in California, where the agitation was at white heat. Although the lie was exposed, Garfield received but one electoral vote to Hancock's five, from California. Fortunately the forgery did not defeat Garfield.

There have been minor lies circulated since that time, but no falsehood has ever changed the logical result of a Presidential election. The desperation of the disunited Democrats this year—unanimous only in their desire to defeat Roosevelt—makes caution imperative. The closing days of a campaign are those in which campaign lies are projected upon the public. Let no voter believe any eleventh-hour story. No man was ever more frank in public statements of his position than Mr. Roosevelt has always been. Don't be a sucker!

THE SOCIALIST VOTE.

One of the developments of the Presidential election this year will probably be an increase in the socialist vote. It will be remembered that there were two socialist tickets in the field in 1900—the Social Democrats, headed by Debs for President, and the Socialist Laborites, whose Presidential candidate was named Malloney. The former polled 87,814 votes, the latter 39,739. Neither party, of course, carried a single Presidential elector. In fact, of the six minor tickets nominated in that campaign, not one obtained an electoral vote. The American people—at least the great majority of them—are gifted with a goodly share of common sense. In 1900 they realized that the only contest was that between Bryan and McKinley—between free silver and honest money; and they voted for one or the other. They had no mind to throw away their votes.

This year there are again two socialist tickets. The Social Democrats have again nominated Debs, while that of the Social Labor party is headed by a man named Corrigan, of Syracuse, N. Y. The faddists of both parties are making active campaigns, and those of each side claim a largely increased vote over 1900. Each, however, seems more eager to outnumber the other socialist candidate than anything else.

The strength of these socialistic organizations is among the imperfectly-educated classes, and therefore largely in the great cities. There have been a number of large strikes within the past year or so, like the meat cutters' strike in Chicago and other meat-packing cities. This failed, and the result is, naturally, to make votes for socialism. The feeling among a certain class is that of antagonism to employers. If the latter refuse to grant the demands made upon them by their employes, no matter whether just or uniust, a strike follows. If this movement fails, then the feeling is to "get even," and naturally the socialist vote increases. For, if their demands are not met, the feeling is that socialism is the only recourse, because it would abolish employers—so its dreamful disciples fondly imagine. They have yet to learn there is no worse master than a mob. It is a pity there is no compact history of the Reign of Terror in France, a little over a century ago. It would teach the teachable ones among them a much-needed lesson.

The only state in which the socialist vote may possibly be a factor is New York. In 1900, the combined socialist vote for Debs and Malloney in that state was about 25,500, almost equally divided between the two. There will probably be a much larger vote this year, the main portion of which will come from the city of New York. Should the contest between Republicans and Democrats be close in that state, the socialist vote may be decisive: that is, the party from which the added socialist vote is most largely drawn will be the loser. There is no doubt that the bulk of socialism comes from Democracy. Hence this factor in the result imperils the Parker campaign.

BUSINESS RESPONDS TO POLITICAL CERTAINTY

The political and business situation at the present time is in a degree analogous to that which existed just prior to the first election of McKinley, in 1896. Then, it will be recalled, business began to revive as the certainty of Republican triumph developed; and from election day onward the industries and commerce of the country became more and more active, after the distressful years of idleness and depression which began with the panic of 1893.

The tremendous activity of 1897 and the years following reached its climax some two years ago. Then came a slump in Wall street, caused by the organization of all kinds of combinations, and the throwing of an enormous volume of stocks and bonds on the market. The amount was greater than the investing public could absorb. J. Pierpont Morgan well described the market when he said the trouble was "undigested securities." Wall street became dull, and there came a lull in business, which has lested until the present time.

A presidential campaign is always a time of business hesitancy. The present one has been no exception, although the indications from the start pointed to Republican triumph. Now, however, even the most conservative business men can see the certainty of the election of Roosevelt and a Republican House. The financial world is investing again, Holland writes, in the Philadelphia Press, that within a few days not less than 30 millions of new bonds have been financed in New York; and he rightly interprets this as indicating full confidence in undisturbed conditions and renewed industrial and business activity.

As it was in 1896, so it is now, with this difference—that instead of the deep depression which then existed, we have had for a time merely a dulness. Hence the reaction will not be so great, but it will be healthier in tone—for, since the action of the President in the Northern Securities case, there will be no more loading of the market with inflated securities. We will have increased activity in industry and trade, a "bull" market in Wall street, and a continuance of prosperity under Republican rule in the nation.

TAFT GOES TO PANAMA.

President Roosevelt has shown his wisdom in the plan adopted for settling the Panama trouble. Senor Obaldia, the minister to the United States from the little republic, not long ago talked publicly of the alarm of his people over the establishment of government by the canal commission over the canal strip, and their fears that it would injure their business and revenues and render them tributaries to the United States. Of course this public talk by Minister Obaldia was a gross breach of diplomatic etiquette; but the administration wisely ignored this, and considered the best methods of reassuring the impetuous Latin-American people of Panama of the good intentions of the United States.

The Panama canal commission is under the direct control of the secretar of war, who thus has authority not only over the construction of the canal, but in the government of the strip. The President has therefore requested Secretary of War Taft to go to Panama, investigate the conditions of which the Panaminos complain, and confer with the President and other officials of the republic, in order that they may clearly understand the purposes of the United States and be relieved of the fears they and the people seem to entertain as to our good faith. An official delegation from Washington will accompany Secretary Taft, and Minister Obaldia, by invitation of the President, will be one of the party.

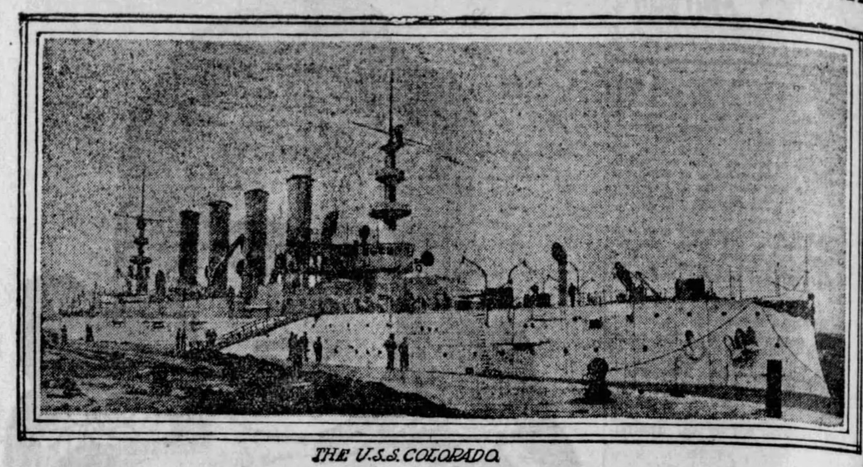
It is a matter of congratulation that this delicate task of conciliation falls to the duty of Secretary Taft. He possesses exactly the qualities needed in dealing with the people of Panama. They are one of the so-called "Latin" races, and among the racial characteristics are a high degree of pride, an impetuous disposition, and, easily-roused suspicion and jealousy. The Filipinos of the better class are of the same race, of course, because of their Spanish ancestry, and Mr. Taft was eminently successful in dealing with them. He possessed their entire confidence and full support, which he obtained through his wisdom in conciliation, high rectitude of purpose, and his undeviating honesty in dealing with a high-spirited people. He will be equally successful with the people of Panama, without doubt. The President could not have made a better selection of a conciliator, and the American people may be assured that the isthmian troubles will be settled in such a manner as to please the citizens of Panama by its honesty and fairness.

THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

The volume of official proceedings of the national Republican convention of this year has just been issued from the press, and is now on the market. It is a cloth-bound volume of 238 pages, containing a verbatim report of the sessions of the convention, with all the speeches in full biographies of the candidates; the platform, the full list of delegates and alternates, with portraits of the leading men of the party. It will be sent prepaid for $1.50, by Hon. Charles W. Johnson, Secretary, Minneapolis, Minn.

The tidings that Secretary Taft is coming to talk things over has quieted affairs on the Isthmus of Panama.

COLORADO LEAVES FOR TRIAL TRIP



THE U.S.S. COLORADO.

New York, Oct. 22.—The new cruiser Colorado, which has been in dry dock at the New York navy yard, left yesterday for her trial trip, which will take place October 26, off the coast of Massachusetts. The cruiser will be required to make a speed of 22 knots for four successive hours.

RECENT ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.

Striking phase of the latest eruption of Vesuvius. The Central Crater. (From the European Edition of the N. Y. Herald.)

The recent eruption of Vesuvius was more spectacular than any witnessed in the last ten years. About the middle of September it became apparent at the observatory on the mountain that the volcano was in a high state of activity. Gradually the outthrow became more violent. Immense columns of red hot ashes and fire rose to a height of seven hundred feet, while there were loud detonations and slight earthquakes. A great stream of lava was discharged on the night of September 23, the spectacle being witnessed by thousands of awe-stricken people. The aspect of the volcano has altered considerably for sightseers, inasmuch as the crust around the crater has broken away and the rim of the huge bowl has consequently changed its form.

A HAPPY DOG FAMILY

Dog fanciers everywhere will be interested in the accompanying photograph. The litter of fox terrier puppies is the property of Michael Munhall, of Braddock, Pa. They were born in the closing week of August, and the picture of the youngsters was taken as soon as they were able to stand up before the camera. Dog fanciers in Western Pennsylvania state that four and five in a litter are the usual limit, and that six has hitherto been the record. "Munhall's Happy Family," as his friends have styled them, are lively, pretty animals. All the puppies in the litter, moreover, are perfect specimens. Alice, the mother, has a remarkable record in her line of work—rat killing. Six days before the litter was born she killed exactly thirty-eight rats. Within two days of the birth of the eight Alice twisted the necks of eleven big rodents in just four minutes.

"Nasby" Some Letters Reprinted

Washington, D. C., Nov. 20, 1887.

The eleckshun in Noo York fills us here in Washington with a delite wich words kin hardly eggspress. His Eggslency, the President, is quite another man, and the entire Dimocrisy uv Washinton is another man. They commenst changin to another man the minit they commenst gettin the nooze.

Why? It got us rid uv the Mugwumps—it releeved us uv a inkubus.

His Eggslency and me never did feel comforble with the Mugwumps, anyhow. I sort o' cood endoor Henry Ward Beecher, fur ther wuz pints uv simpathy betwixt him and our then standard-berer that drawd us somewat together; but, after all, I never wuz comforble in even his sosiety. The gineral flavor uv cleen shirts and sox that pervaded 'em, wuzn't nateral to me, and I mist, more than any one kin appreshate, that pungent flavor of plug chawin terbacker grafted onto noo whisky, by wich a Dimecratic assemblage pure and simple advertises its whereabouts.

Therefore doorin the entire campane uv 1884 I wuz uncomforble while I wuz in the East. To be in the presence uv Geo. Wilyum Curtis, cleen-shaved, and cleen-shirted, with a white pockit handkercher—to hev him stare at me when I drownded a fly on the carpit with terbacker joose, or when I did any little thing like that wich is the pride uv the free Dimocrisy uv Kentucky, it wuz not comforble.

I never liked him sence he keerfully wiped his hand with a hankercher after shaking hands with me, and then put that hankercher away in his cote pockit and took out a fresh wun fer immejit yoose.

He is altogether to pertikeler fur my yoose, and his assochates aint a partikle better.

Therefore, inasmuch ez this eleckshun gits us rid uv them forever, we rejoice ez wun releeved uv a grate burden.

We hed suspected for some time that all the strenth they controlled wuz wat ther hats kivered, fur we coodent see how anybody cood be simple enuff to foller them into our camp in search uv "politikle purity," and inezmuch ez they wuzn't uv any yoose to us we determined to hist em. It's suther tryin on us to be held to anything decent, anyhow.

So when Geo. Wilyum and the Noo York Evenin Post and the rest uv the Mugwump end uv the skuner demanded that we throw Fellows the Tammany candidate for Distrik Attorney, overboard, on the skore that he hed bin a partner uv Boss Tweed's, and hed never repented uv it, and wuz in with the boodlers now, it wuz our chance. We hed His Eggelency write a letter sayin thet he cood see no reason why the Dimocrisy shoodent support Fellows, and moreover he sent his check for a round sum to assist in electin him. The ijee that wen the choice wuz atwixt Tammany Hall and Geo. Wilyum Curtis the cood be a minit's paws, or hesitashen. The ijee that we shood trade off the lower part uv Noo York, wich gives an majority we want, fur a set uv cleen shaven Sundy skool teechers!

Now we are fixed ez we want to be. We hev the solid South wich hez shed guns for reezens fur its politikle action shen, and we hev Tammany Hall without incumbrance—States Rites in the South and Free Whisky in Noo York. We are invincible, thus fortified, and by wat other way are we?

Them's the kind uv Dimocrisy we need, the two kinds we hev in the South and Noo York. Oh, it wuz glorious! Oh times hev cum agin. When the mugwumps proved that Fellows wuz a partner uv Tweed's and wuz instroomentle in cleerin the Boodlers, the word wuz passed along the line—

"Our candidate proved to be a boodler, and it is hurtin us somewhat! Brewers and Distillers to the front with more money to make good the loss!"

And they responded nobly. The more it wuz proved that Fellows wuzn't fit to hold that or any other offis, the more the likker intrest contributed, and the more the 'sloons vomited out their reserves.

And then how glorious His Eggslency come in with his letter endorsin Fellows and his Civil Servis cheque to help on the expenses. Ha! ha! Mr. Curtis! "The President better'n his party!" hay? Whether ain't a heeler in the Sixth Ward rank enuff, wich woodent be justified in slappin him on the back and callin him Grove!"

Things soot me, they do. Five years more uv this sort uv thing, and I shall feel as tho I had my share, be reconciled to death, and go hence entirely satisfied.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(Wich is Postmaster and Gineral Adviser.)

Current Events.

A band of sixty Bulgarians is attacked by Greeks and twenty are slain.

Senator Scott, of West Virginia, predicts a sweeping victory for Roosevelt.

Germans deny they are intriguing in China against British Thibetan treaty.

A national society is organized at the world's fair for the protection of women travelers.

Chinese commercial interests seek a revision of the new trade-marks registration act.

The Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs declares for complete suffrage and a national divorce law.

The call for a Bryan Democratic convention to indorse Watson receives signatures from twenty-two states.

Dun and Bradstreet, in their trade review of the week, show that business is dominated by a feeling of optimism.

Chicago physicians scorn the invitation to become allied with labor unions because of the methods now in vogue.

L. F. Loree, recently president of the Rock Island system, it is said, may soon head a Mexican railroad combine.

The Republicans of Italy accept the government's challenge and declare popular sovereignty and reform is the issue.

Hoke Smith declares the Republicans rob ex-President Cleveland of the honors due him for the benefits derived from the gold standard.

Dr. C. L. Mix denies that consumption is an inherited disease and says it is always contracted from association with afflicted persons.

Two men discover they have been wedded to the same woman. One sues for divorce and the other helps him in his prosecution.

Dr. W. T. Goodspead, of the University of Chicago, says Christ, if he were on earth, would attend a football game, but would not bet.

King Edward dines the officers of the American European squadron and says: "The American navy! May its glories never grow less!"

Veteran of the Franco-Prussian war pins five medals given him for bravery on his breast and commits suicide in New York tenement.

Young American violinist, fearing failure, commits suicide in New York on the eve of being accepted as a member of the Metropolitan orchestra.

President Joseph Ramsey, of the Wabash, it is said, is to be the head of the Gould interests and to have charge of pushing the extensions to tidewater.

Even money is wagered in Wall street on the result of the election for governor. A bet of $1,000 to $5,000 is made that Roosevelt will carry the state.

Middle west is to be made the fighting ground for the remainder of the campaign, Indiana, Wisconsin and Missouri being the states to which most attention will be paid.

Wisconsin Democratic nominee refuses to promise the state central committee that he will support his own ticket. It is expected that he will do some trading for La Follette votes.

Thomas E. Watson, in a speech at Indianapolis, criticises W. J. Bryan because of his support of the Democratic national ticket, saying the Nebraskan has placed himself in a false position.

Matthew R. Cunningham, county recorder at Bloomington, Ill., commits suicide just before the time set for a meeting with his bondsmen to settle an alleged shortage of $500 in his accounts.

Senator Lodge, speaking in Quincy, Mass., says the letter of President Roosevelt to Dr. Shaw was published a year ago and declares it proves that the administration did not abet the Panama revolt.

Episcopalian house of deputies, in convention in Boston, passes a compromise divorce canon allowing remarriage of the innocent person in a divorce for infidelity, but prohibiting such remarriage within the period of one year.

Two St. Louis detectives are killed, another is near death, while one suspected train robber is in the morgue and two others are in the hospital as the result of a desperate battle between the police and the desperadoes in a small room in St. Louis.

A Non-Swearer's Vocabulary.

"I cannot swear. I have an ulcerated throat, and I am wearing a mustard plaster. I am far too ill to swear," said Mrs. Watkin, when charged at Slough, yesterday, with using improper language. Mrs. Watkin admitted that she had called her husband a blear-eyed Kaffir, a Basil Bazouk, a Bulgarian atrocity, an ugly monkey, a baboon and, says the reporter, "every other animal in the zoo."—Pall Mall Gazette.

"I don't see why you call him stupid. He says a clever thing quite often."

"Exactly. He doesn't seem to realize that it should be said only once."—Philadelphia Press.

Order **Fulton Whiskey** by Mail

From our old Kentucky distillery

We Pay Express Charges

Four full quart bottles of **Fulton Whiskey** either Rye or Bourbon, in plain wooden box by express **prepaid** for **$3.00** or two gallons shipped in Myers' patent glass demijohns, securely packed in plain wooden box, express **prepaid** for **$5.00.** Most of our customers buy in our demijohns to save $1.00 on every two gallons ordered. Or, if you prefer,

Send No Money just have your bank or responsible merchant guarantee your account, and we will ship on 30 days credit. We make these terms to let you test the superior quality and guard against irresponsible persons and minors.

Fulton Whiskey is distilled in the "blue grass" country with unequaled natural advantages of climate, water, and grain for producing the kind of whiskey that has made Kentucky famous. It is aged in charred oak casks until free from fusel oil and assumes that exquisite bouquet, mellow flavor so entirely satisfying. Try it; you will make an agreeable discovery.

We regularly supply hospitals, physicians, select clubs, and families in almost every town in the U. S.

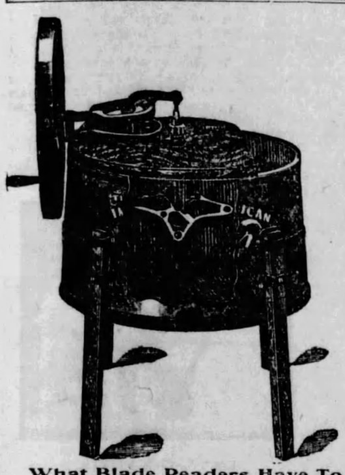
By buying directly from us, the sole owners of U. S. Registered Distillery No. 22, 6th District Kentucky, you don't pay profits to rectifiers, wholesalers, and retailers, and this explains how we can sell the best whiskey the world has ever known for such low prices.

We respectfully solicit a trial order and with shipments of two gallons or more, accompanied by payment, we will include gratis, two miniature bottles of Selected Reserve Stock Fulton for each gallon ordered. If not satisfactory return at our expense, and your money will be promptly refunded without question.

Orders from Colorado, Utah, Montana, Arizona, New Mexico, Nevada, Washington, Wyoming, Idaho, Oregon, and California, must call for six gallons, $15 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

Our book, "A Fair Customer," mailed free

Address **Myers & Company,**
Warehouse No. 213, Covington, Ky.



THE NEW IMPROVED

Blade Rotary Washing Machine

BALL BEARINGS

Our Improved Blade Rotary Washer is the best article of the kind ever placed on the market. The tub is constructed of the best quality red Louisiana Cypress, arranged for large sized clothes wringer, cover opening arranged so it cannot bind, swell or stick, and has universal ball race and ball bearings. The oscillating movement is the easiest working gearing yet devised for working a washing machine. This machine can be attached to water or electric motor or operated by turning the large balance wheel by hand continuously in one direction. Can be operated while seated on a chair and entirely eliminates the stooping or strain on the back as in the old style washing machine.

The regular price of this machine is $7.00. We offer it and the Weekly Blade one year for only..... **$5.00**

The machine is shipped by freight. The purchaser pays the freight on receipt of the goods.

What Blade Readers Have To Say About The Blade Rotary Washing Machine

Unadilla, Neb., May 22, 1904.

Dear Blade:—I received the washing machine and like it first rate. It works the easiest of any I have seen. It is all right. Thanking you for your kindness I remain, Yours truly A. W. VAN HORN.

Tekonsha, Mich., May 24, 1904.

J. C. Richardson—Dear Sir: We received the machine in due time all O. K. We like it very much. It is way ahead of any machine we have ever used or seen. Our hardware dealer handles a rotary machine at $6.50, but we like this one better than his. Yours sincerely, MRS. F. B. THOMAS.

Utica, Pa., May 13, 1904.

The Toledo Blade—Sirs: The washing machine is first-class, and all the company claims for it. You can recommend as one of the best. Very respectfully, W. A. SERVICE.

THE "FOREST CITY"

World's Fair Art Portfolios

480 Magnificent reproductions of actual photographs, complete in 30 parts, 10 cents per part.

PART 25 NOW READY

THE BLADE, . . TOLEDO, O.

No Coupon required.

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons..... $3.0
½ doz. Dessert Spoons 1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons 1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks.... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $14.30
Extra for engraved case..... 1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.90
Extra for engraved case..... 1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.30

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Gave Father the Slip.

Milwaukee, Oct. 24.—Peter Plack and Mary Koch, of Bloomer, used the fast mail to elope Sunday night and are now believed to be in St. Paul. The father of the girl objected to the marriage. After attending church the couple dodged the father and an officer, who were looking for them.

MOB MURDERS A NEGRO

Victim Had Struck a Policeman With a Lamp.

Norfolk, Va., Oct. 24.—George W. Blount, a negro proprietor of a fish and oyster shop in the suburbs of Berkley, was taken early this morning from the police station, where he was confined, by a mob of fifty masked men and lynched. Blount had been arrested Saturday night for striking T. D. Holloman, a Berkley policeman, in the face with a lighted lamp, badly burning him. The officer had gone to Blount's place to arrest another negro and Blount refused the officer permission to enter.

The attack on the station was made when but one officer was on duty and he was compelled to give up the keys at the point of a pistol. The mob seized Blount and carried him into Hardy's field, a short distance away, where he was beaten to death with some blunt instrument and then shot. The mob dispersed and the authorities declare they know none of the participants. Blount had been for many years a negro Republican leader, and at one time held a position in the Norfolk navy yard.

BIG ATTENDANCE AT FAIR

Total Number of Admissions Last Week Reaches 867,697.

St. Louis, Oct. 24.—The total number of admissions into the world's fair during the past week was 867,697. The total number of admissions during October to date was 2,785,734, and with a duplication of the attendance of the past week, October's total attendance will exceed by a small margin the banner month of September, when there were 3,651,873 admissions. The total admissions to date were 15,183,927.

The record for last week follows: Monday, Oct. 17, 130,556; Tuesday, 149,943; Wednesday, 155,145; Thursday, 156,357; Friday, 129,196; Saturday, 146,510.

DEAFNESS BOOK FREE

HOW TO REGAIN HEARING

The best book ever written on Deafness and how to cure it is being given away absolutely free of charge by its author. Deafness Specialist Sproule, the greatest authority of the age on Deafness and all ear troubles.

The book contains information that will be of wonderful value to deaf people. It was written to honestly help all who suffer from Deafness, and it tells all about the cause, dangers and cure of Deafness in the plainest manner. It shows how the inner tubes of the ear get all blocked up, causing the loss of hearing, and explains the terrible ringing, buzzing sounds in the ears and how to stop them. Fine drawings by the best artists illustrate its pages.

If you want to get rid of your Deafness, send for this book and find out what to do. Deafness can now be cured, and this book explains how. It's in great demand, so ask for it today. Write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out the Free Coupon and mail it at once to **Deafness Specialist SPROULE, 6 to 9 Trade Building, Boston.** You will soon receive the book.

Free Deafness Book Coupon

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

ried out by a collar in yoke effect. The pattern is very simple to make up and is particularly effective in challie, silk and any of the light weight summer materials.

Material required for medium size, 4⅝ yards, 27 inches wide.

Sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

Ladies' Pleated Eton.

No. 6021.—Among the many pretty styles that have a strong hold on feminine fancy none is more surely established than the smart little Etons. In fact, they are seen every day made up in every conceivable shape and material and very unfortunate is the woman who cannot boast of at least one silk one. They are so simple to make and require so little time

and material that every woman who is at all skilled with her needle, could fashion a number in a little while.

In the design shown here, the front is ornamented by pleats, and prettily shaped collars, which use is optional. Then another pretty feature is the little vest which should be made of Persian embroidery. The sleeve is a pleated model, which may be left flowing as illustrated or gathered into a band. A modish idea is to have the sleeve in loose flowing style and line it with ruffles of lace or Swiss. For a smart little jacket, this is a good model to follow. The style is assured, the cut of the pattern is strictly up-to-date, and the ingenius woman who will spend a few hours in sewing, could develop a most satisfactory garment. Voile, moire, peau de sole, ponges, or any of the fashionable dress materials are suggested.

Sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

Ladies' Costume.

Nos. 6119-6120.—In the charming design shown, we have displayed, the same pretty quaintness that distinguishes all the season's styles, by having the yoke coming over the shoulder and this together with the stole ends, gives a truly "1830" air to the costume. The shirred bodice, which is quite full, is attached to the yoke and blouses slightly over a high girdle belt. The sleeve is the newest, contributing a most attractive feature to

the woman who has been wishing and waiting for a wrap that is not too expensive for her purse, will be overjoyed to find that she can satisfy her want at a cost far below her expectations.

Perhaps she has a yard of broadcloth or velling left over from a last year gown; if so, it is quite the thing and if of open material, line it with silk and trim the outside edges with fibre of Hercules braid, but the finishing touch is in the use of fringe. With a wrap of lady's cloth and enough fringe for the lower edge, one fashions a garment at a slight cost that would retail for many dollars. If the use of the pattern for a house kimono, any of the materials usually employed are suitable to the mode. A pretty development this season would be of black taffeta with above braid.

Sizes—Small, medium and large.

Ladies' Dressing Sack.

No. 6166.—Now that the warm afternoons are at hand, the cool, comfortable

dressing sack will be much in demand. The one illustrated here today, is a very pretty design in surplice style. The season's fancy of long shoulder line is carried out by a collar in yoke effect. The pattern is very simple to make up and is particularly effective in challie, silk and any of the light weight summer materials.

Material required for medium size, 4⅝ yards, 27 inches wide.

Sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

Ladies' Kimona or Wrap.

No. 6020.—Cape and cape effects are among the season's most popular fancies, and we are here showing the quaint shawl-like design, that is copied from our grandmother's wrap and which can be used for both house and street wear. In this wrap or kimono, for it may be one or the other, the pattern is in one piece, and so very simple that it requires only a few moments' time to make a most charming garment. The pattern requires only 1 1-9 yards of 40-inch material and

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Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.
The greater beareth with the lesser love
So it may raise it unto easier heights.

THURSDAY
Not disparagement or slander kills the spirit of the brave,
Fling a torch down, upward ever burns the brilliant flame it gave.

FRIDAY.
We are they who will not take
From palace, priest, or code,
A meaner Law than "Brotherhood,"
A lower Law than God.

SATURDAY.
Only be ye gentle-hearted,
Beauty rich and wisdom rare,
From a gentle spirit parted,
Earneth hate and causeth care.

SUNDAY.
When a man's duty looks like an enemy, dragging him into the dark mountains, he has no less to go with it than when like a friend with loving face, it offers to lead him along green pastures by the river side.

MONDAY.
The joyless days of life were born
The joyful ones to bring.

TUESDAY.
A governed heart, thinking no thought but good,
Makes crowded houses holy solitude.
—Edwin Arnold.

A Subtle Temptation and Mistaken Duty!

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"Why do you do that?"

"Because it is expected."

"Who expects it?"

"My family and all of my friends. Should I venture to assert myself by taking a course diametrically opposed to what they believe is best, do you know what would be the consequence? Everybody would think I had suddenly become stubborn and wilful, perhaps unkind and selfish. I have always yielded my own wishes, and imagine I shall have to do so to the end because I really have not the spirit to withstand the pressure of disapproval that would result from any change in my methods."

"But this is so important. It means so much in the way of better health and larger opportunities. It will furnish you with just what you have been wishing for, and what you need. For all of these years every energy has been given to your home duties. You have literally starved yourself in the way of the things which would afford you enjoyment or minister to your sense of the beautiful. And now today—"

"Today I am old before my time, shrink from society, wear old clothes that my girls may dress in fine array, know little because I have no part in it, of what is going on in the great world, in short, am what they call a back number. I understand it all, but it is now too late to remedy the mistakes of the past by beginning over again. I am too far behind the procession ever to be able to catch up to those I would like to march with."

The speaker's friend look at her with a glint of determination in her eyes. After a moment she said slowly:

"I was thinking while you talked, of what you were in the old days when we were schoolmates together. You were one of the brightest, prettiest, merriest girls in the whole crowd, and full of wonderful dreams of what you were going to make of your future. You had will enough in those times, and courage, and resolution. Now you seem to have none of them left. You are not living your own life, but the life of others. You are not the woman that you ought to be in any sense of the word, not the woman you can be even yet if you will only see the possibilities and take action. This is plain speaking, but it is truth.

"Let me tell you what I think is the trouble," she resumed, after a moment's silence; "your spirit of self-sacrifice is entirely too strong. You have been so afraid of being in the least degree selfish, that you have ruthlessly neglected and destroyed some of the most beautiful potentialities of your nature. In an unswerving and loving devotion to the thoughtless desires and exactions of those around you, you have denied to your intellectual and spiritual being opportunities for the growth necessary to your own self-fulfilment. You have done the greatest wrong both to yourself and to those you were trying to benefit."

"Every word you say is the truth," was the despondent reply. "But I thought I was doing right. I believe self-sacrifice to be my duty. I wanted my family to be happy whatever the cost might be to myself. And yet, perhaps, I have made a mistake. My children love me because I minister to their comfort, but I often feel—indeed I know—they neither respect my opinions nor my presence. In my own judgment I am a failure."

The shuttle of conversation continued to move back and forth between the two women whose words I have quoted. What they said further is of importance only because it pictures a condition not uncommon yet, though perhaps becoming less frequent, because of the broader outlook mothers are taking through the influence of Women's clubs.

I hope I shall not be misunderstood when I say that these conditions are often the fruit of a thoughtless or ignorant misapprehension of what constitutes true self-denial, the self-denial which is a large part of the teaching of the Great Master. It does not mean a continual yielding up of the hopes, the desires, the ideals of any one individual to the spoken or unspoken demands of others, no matter how close and tender is the relation. It is a false conception of duty which makes habitual a self-sacrifice that finally becames self-effacement. No human being has a right to thus limit and dwarf his or her own possibilities for growth into a larger life and greater power for good, in order to gratify what is often a desire for sensuous pleasures that are frequently questionable in effect.

Children are sometimes blamed for a selfishness towards parents which is really the fruit of unwisdom in their early training. "He has never been taught the value of a dollar," was the remark I heard the other day regarding the extravagance of a youth whose father and mother were denying themselves of all pleasures in order to supply the means for this lavish expenditure. The day is sure to come when these same parents will become conscious that their self-denial has prevented the right development of their son into a useful life, without, in any way, bringing to them in their own character aught worth having.

Remember, I am not decrying self-denial, nor the beauty of parental love and devotion. It is only that excess of all without consideration of its effect upon others, and which is a hindrance to the self-fulfilment of those who indulge in it, that I am speaking of. There is little merit in the continual yielding of the individuality because it is expected or demanded. The willingness to give does not pre-suppose the right to ask, neither the right to yield the gift. To minister to the selfishness of others is as great a sin as self-indulgence, and even greater, because it so often wears the garb of a virtue. I do not mean by this that the uncomplaining, self-effacing soul is masquerading, but simply that it has accepted limitation by its own misconception of duty.

These words are not intended to encourage selfishness. I only desire to arouse a sense of responsibility in those who find it easier to yield God's opportunities for growth offered to them, under the delusion that they are thus carrying out His purposes, than to resist either love's pressure or the expectancy of habit. There is no more subtle temptation in the world than this one of mistaken duty.

The Cozy Corner

WHO CAN GIVE THE INFORMATION

Will the editor kindly ask if any of the members of the Cozy Corner remember a selection in the old McGuffey's Sixth reader, entitled The Lone Indian?

I think it begins thus:

"For many a returning autumn a lone Indian was seen standing at the consecrated place we have mentioned, but just thirty years after the death of Sunsetta he was seen for the last time. It was Powantanamo, he who had once been the Eagle of the Mohawks, had come back to die in the burial place of his fathers."

I would be glad to know what story, or speech, this was an extract from, or would like to have a copy of the selection, or of the reader containing it. I thought possibly some of the older members of the Cozy Corner could give me the desired information, for which I should be greatly obliged.—C. E. Dewey.

WILL TRY THE EXPERIMENT.

Dear Cozy Corner friends, I have for a long time been standing just outside the door, looking through the windows of the Cozy Corner and M. G. R., not knowing which to enter, but the idea of the Cozy Corner Club decided me.

I think it would be a splendid thing to establish a club, with branches, as suggested, and in addition to the reports to be sent in from the local clubs, we might take up some of the different subjects mentioned in Ida Hawley's letter, and after each subject is announced by the editor, for a certain week, let each one contribute something.

These letters would need to be very short, in order that all might be given, but in that way we should see all sides of the question under discussion.

Perhaps we might get up some such interesting discussions that we shall forget to look tired and "New England Girl" will not be so surprised when we indulge in a good hearty laugh.

We are now organizing a reading circle in our little village and if this letter gets safely past the waste basket, I will come again and tell you how we work, and how we succeed.—"Meddlesome Susie."

SHE MISSED THE BLADE.

It has been a long time since I last paid a visit to our own Cozy Corner, so I thought I would drop in this morning and bring a few requested recipes. It is a little late for some, but these are warranted to keep in any climate—both the recipes and the pickles—so you can place them in your scrap book and keep them until next year, if you do not use them now.

For a time we did not have The Blade in our family, and how I did miss it. It is good to have it again, and Miss Bouton's articles seem to be better than ever.

I have just finished reading "Do Not Be Discouraged," and can understand how we feel that there is nothing left for us when sickness or death set aside our plans. But, dear friends, we must not give up—we must do the next thing, and we shall find there is still a world of usefulness opened before us, if we are faithful in doing what we can, and forgetful of self.—"A Friend."

The recipes will be found in the Cook's column.—(Ed.)

LOOKING AHEAD.

Some one has asked that we "have doings" in the way of stories, etc., for Hallowe'en. That is well enough, but there is something far pleasanter than that time, coming before long, for which I think we are all preparing; that is—Thanksgiving.

Of course, we have already begun to think of what we will do in the way of entertaining at that time, but there is much to accomplish in these six weeks before the great day.

Would it not be of interest if we should mention to the readers of the Cozy Corner, what are some of our plans for celebrating this great home-coming day? Some of the especial recipes we shall use in preparing the dinner, might be useful to our newer and younger housekeepers and any entertainment we are planning for, might, if told in The Blade, give a suggestion for some one else.

I am sure I should be glad to have any hints on either subject, for this is the first time since I was married that I am to entertain the families, and I am so afraid I shall fail on the dinner, or something.—Elsa K.

SOME QUESTIONS.

M. L. J., of California, asks if any one can give the whole of the poem for humanity, which contains this line:

"I will sit in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man."

Can any member of The Blade tell me the meaning of this proverb: "One inch of delay is a South Sea of discovery."—Margaret Harvey.

Mrs. G. H. W. asks what will be a good dinner for a birthday celebration for her oldest son.

Give him the things he likes best. Generally speaking, a boy, old or young, will enjoy a dinner of fried chicken, hot biscuit with plenty of gravy, mashed potatoes, corn, plenty of pickles and a generous piece of his favorite pie.

A Young Wife asks—below her breath—if oyster cocktails are anything intoxicating. She need not hesitate to express her ignorance of this, nor many other dishes, as the majority of women do not know what they are.

An oyster cocktail is made thus: For each glass in which they are served, use six small oysters; make a sauce of one tablespoonful of tomato catsup, one teaspoonful each of horseradish and made mustard, six drops Worcestershire sauce, a little salt and a dash of paprika. Pour this sauce over the oysters and serve as an appetizer at the beginning of a dinner.

Sometimes green peppers, with a slice taken from the end, and the seeds and white membrane removed, are used to serve the cocktail in place of the tall glasses.

SENT BY SUBSCRIBERS.

To Cook Carrots.

Take young carrots, wash and scrape them, but do not cut them, boil in salted water till tender. Drain and pour over them a cupful of milk in which a tablespoonful of butter has been melted, salt and pepper to taste.

If too large to cook quickly, slice the carrots lengthwise. These are good fried in butter after being boiled.

Carrot Soup.

Boil one pint of sliced carrots until very tender; fry one small, minced onion in butter until yellow add to this, one tablespoonful of butter and one quart of hot, sweet milk, the carrots mashed and a small cupful of mashed potato. Season to taste with salt and pepper and serve very hot, with croutons or bread.

Stuffed Tomato Salad.

Select tomatoes of a uniform size, peel them, and cut a thin slice from the stem end, and scoop out the seedy portion. Set on ice to chill and when ready to serve sprinkle the inside with salt and pepper and fill with celery cut in dice and mixed with a salad dressing.

The Woman Who Worries

When the kettle boils over.
If baby cries.
If the fire isn't always bright.
At every speck of dust.
If there's a spot on the front steps.
If the ice-man's boots are muddy.
If anything interrupts her afternoon nap.
When a dish or a glass is broken.
If the roast doesn't come along nicely.
Every time the heater needs attention.
If the butcher, the baker or the candlestick-maker fail her in the least particular.
If the pie crust burns ever so little.
When a huckster knocks at the back door.
If her new dress isn't a perfect fit the first time she tries it on.
If the letter she's looking for doesn't come to hand on the minute.

Yet how much happier she'd be if she met all these things with a smiling countenance!

How Not to Sign a Letter.

Harper's Bazar says: "It is almost inexcusable to end a letter 'Sincerely,' 'Faithfully,' 'Cordially,' or the like, though many educated persons make this mistake. The wording should be, of course, 'Sincerely yours,' or 'Faithfully yours.' Otherwise the writer shows abruptness and lack of courtesy to her correspondent.

JANE ADDAMS AND HER WORK.

Foremost among the women of the age, who work with a broad purpose and definite aim in behalf of the common people, stands Jane Addams, who has devoted her years, her energies, and her splendid intellect to the social and educational advancement of that portion of humanity inhabiting the congested districts of the more or less squalid industrial sections of large cities.

Something more than fifteen years ago Jane Addams and Ellen G. Starr made a European tour of investigation, their object being to see for themselves what was being done there to better the condition of the laboring class. The result was an effort to copy and carry on in Chicago a similar work to that of Toynbee Hall, London.

There stood, at this time on South Halsted street, a queer, rambling old structure thath had been erected in 1856 by Charles J. Hull. The fine old mansion had passed long since from glory to squalor, and yet, despite the various vicissitudes through which it had come, it maintained a certain dignity of aspect, it was still "Hull House." Today it is the center of a group of eight buildings, which have been erected on property adjoining it, and which, like itself, have been donated rent free until 1950 by the legatee of the Hull estate, Miss Culver. On September 14, 1889, armed with something even mightier and stronger than the courage of their convictions, Miss Addams and Miss Starr moved into Hull House, having rented the whole of the upper floor and one room below. Here they set up housekeeping and began sowing the seed that has since sent forth blossom and fruit of a kind and quality that has won the admiration of the civilized world. The young women, still in their twenties, worked without ostentation to establish between themselves and their neighbors a purely social relationship. This was somewhat difficult. The neighbors had ideas of their own, both privately and publicly expressed, regarding the occupants of the old residence. They were "queer," to say the least. Now they are "dear" to every heart that beats in the great settlement.

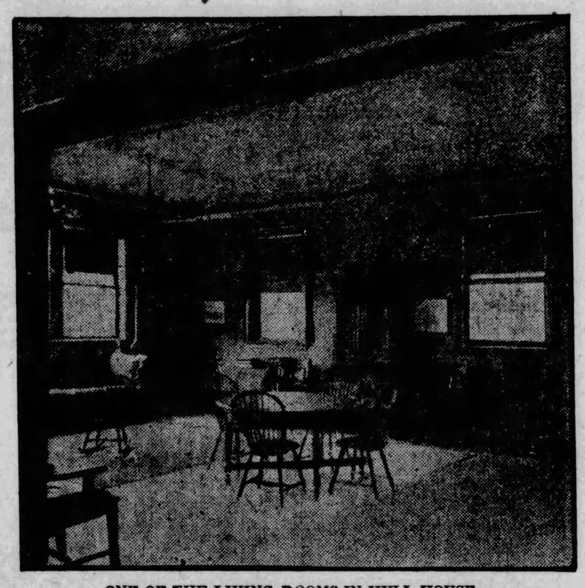
Hull House stands for no political, social or denominational propaganda. Tolerance is its watchword. As the years have gone by, hundreds of circles and clubs have been formed having their meeting place at Hull House. There are circles and clubs for boys and youths and men, likewise for women, young and little girls.

Particularly dear and near to Miss Addam's heart is the Jane club. It is a club house for young women conducted upon the co-operative plan. The weekly dues, including room and board, are three dollars and the membership is limited at present to thirty. They make their own laws and regulations.

Hull House has an auditorium, with a seating capacity of four hundred, in the loft of which is a magnificent pipe organ. The stage is well equipped, and many excellent performances are given by the numerous dramatic clubs of the "Settlement." Throughout the year there are a series of illustrated Sunday evening lectures, with admission free. It is in the auditorium that the various clubs give their receptions, parties and teas.

Connected with Hull House are an ideal coffee house, kindergarten, day nursery, play ground, penny savings bank, sterilized milk station and post-office.

Miss Addams is a woman of medium build and height. Soft, dark hair crowns her well shaped head; her eyes are blue gray. The expression of her face is thoughtful; the character lines denote strength and firmness and breadth of view, the view of a woman who makes her claim that, "if you fail to get along with people, it is your own fault." The manner and bearing of this Social Settlement founder and leader is thoroughly businesslike; its unaffected earnestness redeems it, however, from what at first thought might be regarded by strangers as a lack of warmth and graciousness. She is prone to claim that Hull House, and not her personality or private life is what ought to interest the public.—Marjorie Russell in The Housekeeper.



ONE OF THE LIVING ROOMS IN HULL HOUSE.

Here, There, Everywhere.

Did you fill a pillow with the dried leaves, or blossoms of the red clover this summer? If not do not forget to do so next year as there is nothing sweeter or more restful to an aching head than such a pillow.

Persons who are subject to fainting spells should, when traveling, always carry with them a bottle of aromatic spirits of ammonia. A small quantity rubbed in the palms of the hands or ten to thirty drops in a glass of water taken in two doses, thirty minutes apart, will be found very helpful. This can be prepared before starting on a journey.

In ironing table linen, the iron should be moved with the warp, and not across it. By observing this simple rule, linen will wear much longer than when carelessly ironed.

Placing bits of old iron—a few carpet tacks will do—in the ink bottle will prevent pens from corroding.

A nail—not one of the new screw nails, but an old fashioned, shingle nail, placed in the water dish of a canary bird, will keep him in good health and stop excessive molting.

It is said that a bit of soda the size of a pea in a quart of stewed rhubarb or gooseberries, will greatly reduce the quantity of sugar to sweeten it, without imparing the flavor of the fruit.

It is also said, by equally good authority, that the addition of the soda will give the fruit a snappy taste that changes its flavor entirely. When cooks disagree, it is left to amateurs to experiment for themselves.

A Washington scientist says: "An angry thought, a thought of crime or a bad thought of any kind, breaks down a living cell. Grief and worry also are destroyers of those cells of which the human body is composed, while a bright, happy thought builds up and creates new cells."

Whether we will agree with this Washington man in regard to the cell theory, we can all prove to our own satisfaction that our bodies are stronger and better when we indulge only in good thoughts.

For a Roman stripe in an Afghan, or for collar and cuffs of linen embroidery, make the first stripe of deep red, the second of yellow orange, the third, light blue, the fourth olive, fifth dark green, finishing with a dark red.

For the birthday cake it is advisable to keep the candles for decorating it, on the ice for at least 24 hours before using them. They will burn evenly and slowly after this treatment, and the dripping which is the most unpleasant feature of the birthday candle, will be avoided.

Verbenas and similar plants, when grown in a pot, are apt to be killed by a small worm that forms in the soil. A teaspoonful of ammonia placed in the saucer, directly under the opening in the bottom of the pot, will effectually remove the little pests from the earth, and the plant will thrive.

If every leaf on a lilac bush is picked off on the last day of August, the bush will blossom again that year. Every leaf must be picked, however, and it must be done on the last day of August. You do not believe it? Well, you have but to try it, and see for yourself.

Many ladies complain that when they wear kid gloves in summer, their hands perspire and the gloves soon became hard and unfit to wear. If, when the gloves are removed, they are laid in tissue paper, with a piece of the paper between them, and placed under a heavy book, the perspiration will be entirely absorbed, leaving the gloves soft and pliable.

If the little turnover collars are folded smoothly around a small fruit jar, and each point carefully picked out, they will dry perfectly and there will be no need of ironing them. This may be a useful hint to ladies when traveling where it is impossible to obtain a hot iron.

An ingenious woman having unexpected company, and no vegetables except potatoes, prepared some radishes by peeling and boiling them till tender, then serving them with a cream gravy. Her experiment was a great success, all pronouncing the new dish delicious.

A most "entertaining" present for a family about to take a long journey, was made in this way: As many envelopes as the days of the journey were prepared, and each marked on the outside the date when it was to be opened.

In these were placed clippings from newspapers, including funny stories, puzzles, pictures, bits of poetry and anything that would be interesting.

In the envelope for the first day were placed a number of puzzles and conundrums, while the answers were put in the envelope for the third day.

In each was also a personal note from some friend, or member of the family. These proved a great help in breaking the tiresomeness of the journey.

If a little soapsuds or vinegar is used instead of water in mixing stove blacking, it will shine sooner, and be brighter.

The White House Kitchen

The larger of the two kitchens is forty feet long by twenty-five wide, with two immense windows of ground glass almost filling the north side of it. This room is directly underneath the family diningroom. On the north side of it is the mammoth hooded range on which the cooking is done for the state dinners. Just beyond it is the hot-water tank, holding almost a hogshead of water, and the sink at which all the dishes are washed after the state dinners—a quantity of dishes any housewife will appreciate when she thinks of the ninety guests who are entertained at one of these functions.

On the opposite side of the kitchen are cupboards reaching from the ceiling to the floor, the dish-compartments with glass doors and the lower parts consisting of drawers and enclosed shelves. Two long tables stand in this room; one at which the servants have their meals, while the other is a plain deal table that might be found in the kitchen of any well-to-do laboring-man. An interesting feature of this room is a large circular swing which is suspended from the ceiling over the tables. From it hang cooking utensils, brass kettles, pots, and pans, as bright as scouring can make them.

Leading out from this room on the west is the family kitchen. It is much smaller than the other. It is furnished similarly but its range, cupboard, and tables are of smaller pattern than those in the larger kitchen. In the wall between these two rooms are two electric many-shelved dumb-waiters which run from the kitchen to the butler's pantry. All around this gallery are glass-covered shelves, and at both ends of it are deep shelved closets. The entire gallery, closets and shelves, is made of iron and is fire-proof. Here the choicest and most historic of the presidential china and cut glass is kept. — From Harper's Bazar.

THE MAIN KITCHEN AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN OBJECT-IMPROVEMENT. MENTAL, MORAL — SOCIAL —

Today we have another chapter of our St. Louis story, and we can anticipate that it is good, when we see the signature —"Bonnie Burnie:"

Seeing that "Fair Notes" are in order I will add my mite. "Truth Seeker," the two and a half years old boy, and myself, spent several days in St. Louis, and, first of all, I will say that I was glad beyond expression to be there. To view the white, fairy-like city by day, and the beautiful, brilliant, electric city by night, was a pleasure, even if I had not seen the inside of a single building. Had we followed where the fancy of our young hopeful led, we might yet be gazing at the balloon in its upward flight, that was such a great wonder to him. The queen's jewels, valued at $10,000,000, and loaned by the king of England, were not nearly as pleasing to the boy's fancy.

I was very much interested in the Japanese display. Their skill in the manufacture of pottery is simply wonderful. One small plate which I very much admired, and would have been glad to have taken home as a souvenir, was marked "only $75.00." I decided not to buy. Three of the Japanese vases—about three feet high—were valued at $9,000 for the three.

In the Persian building one has a good chance to see what a really, truly, beautiful rug is like. One rug, about 8 by 10 feet, was a most gorgeous thing to behold but I shall have to go "rugless" some time before I can pay $17,000 for a floor covering of that size.

The Indians, and their work, interested me deeply. We saw here the, at one time, famous Chief Geronimo. I expected to find him a terrible, fierce looking individual, but instead we found a man with a pleasant countenance, and as we heard him mournfully chanting his songs, we could not but pity him and his race, for the injustice that has been done them.

The Alaskan exhibit was splendid and the school work done by the Alaskan children is the very best I have ever seen.

The exhibit of furniture from different countries is something very fine. It did me good to look at such beautiful things, even though I could not possess them. And I stop here to say, with a great deal of pride, that the exhibit sent by a Michigan firm was second to none.

I enjoyed the fifteen minutes we spent in General Grant's cabin more than the two hours on the Pike; I did not care much for what we saw there, but the youngster did.

One cannot do ustice to the beauty of the Cascades, or the beautiful white city as it looks at night lit up by millions of electric lights, so I will not attempt the impossible, but I could keep on writing of the many wonderful and beautiful things we saw, until I—and possibly you—fell asleep, but I think I have already sufficiently taxed your patience, so I will stop and finish the blue silk frame I am making for the picture of New England Girl and Bessie Belle, which I cut from The Blade.—"Bonnie Burnie."

I do not agree with "Golden Rod" that the honest man is nobler than the merciful man. A man may be strictly honest and at the same time far from noble. It would be honest, to deal out strict justice to everyone who sins against us, but we consider a man who did it is as noble? Would it show nobility of character for a man to collect a debt—even though it might be an honest one—from one who absolutely needed the money to buy food and clothing for his family? Would it be considered noble to prosecute to the extent of the law, a young man who may have thought'essly made a misstep as he is starting out in life, and by publishing to the world his mistake, attach a foul stigma to his name which, perhaps would so discourage him that he would never recover from the effects? Yet a man who was strictly a just man might do this, but would it not be far nobler to forgive the trespass and help the youth to begin again, as the merciful man would do?

Is it not true that to be perfectly honorable a man must be both just and merciful? We should think what would become of us, and all the world, if the Lord God was only just, without being merciful. If we must choose between the two, however, I should certainly choose the merciful man.—"Ozark Phil."

Banner Puzzlers

For September

New Work.....Metta
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a Geerman theologian, born January 16, 1766, died May 21, 1850. He was chiefly known by his work on the Development of Christianity as a Universal Religion, published at Leipsic in 1833-1840, in which he argues in favor of such liberal development of doctrine as may keep theology in harmony with the progress of science. He was a leader of the Rationalist school, and a man of extensive learning united with great industry and earnestness, and was generally respected in Saxony where he resided.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—TRANSFORMATIONS.

Ex.—Transform a rough shelter to a country near the Dead Sea. Shed, eddy, dyed, Edom. The last 2 or 3 letters of each word are used as the beginning of the next.

Transform a forest to a mistake, through the medium of a perfume, a rare plant, concealed, referring to the teeth, genius, to go inside of, fright, a celebrated authority on cookery.

LOO SEE.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Dedicated to George Vore by W. P. E.

If a point in the tire of either wheel of a carriage has moved through a space of 28 miles, and 28 rods, how far has the carriage moved forward?

4.—HALF-SQUARE.

X X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—One of the United States.
2.—A field fortification.
3.—Circular motion of water.
4.—Cheerful; joyous.
5.—Preposition.
6.—A consonant.

W. C. MOLLETT.

5.—QUERY.

What ex-president of the United States died while he was a member of the Confederate congress?

HAWKEYE

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"Fame is what you have taken,
Character's what you give;
When to this truth you waken
Then you begin to live."

HENRY.

Answers to Puzzles of Oct. 13.

1.—Samuel Adams.
2.—"Peace hath higher test of manhood than battle ever knew."
3.—923 and 1-9 yards.
4.—Words forming diamond: H, hut, honey, hundred, teems, yes, D.
5.—John Quincy Adams was the member of congress who was never late at roll-call.
6.—Doddridge wrote:
"'Live while you live,' the epicure would say;
'And seize the pleasures of the present day.'
'Live while you live,' the sacred preacher cries;
'And give to God each moment as it flies.'"

HOW THE LEAVES COME DOWN.

"I'll tell you how the leaves came down,"
The great tree to his children said;
"You're getting sleepy, Yellow and Brown,
Yes, very sleepy, little Red.
It is quite time to go to bed."

"Ah," begged each silly, pouting leaf,
"Let us a little longer stay;
Dear Father Tree, behold our grief;
'Tis such a very pleasant day
We do not want to go away."

So for just one more merry day
To the great tree the leaflets clung,
Frolicked and danced, and had their way
Upon the autumn breezes swung,
Whispering all their sports among.

"Perhaps the great tree will forget
And let us stay until spring
If we all beg and coax and fret."
But the great tree did no such thing,
He smiled to hear their whispering.

"Come, children, all to bed," he cried;
And ere the leaves could urge their prayer,
He shook his head, and far and wide,
Fluttering and rustling everywhere,
Down sped the leaflets through the air.

I saw them; on the ground they lay,
Golden and red, a huddled swarm,
Waiting till one from far away,
White bedclothes heaped upon her arm,
Should come and wrap them safe and warm.

The great bare tree looked down and smiled;
"Good night, dear little leaves," he said.
And from below each sleepy child
Replied, "Good night," and murmured,
"It is so nice to go to bed!"

Brownie the Crank, and Fritz the Freak

We called her Brownie the Crank, because she was so easily offended and it took so little to hurt her feelings. She disliked, above all things, to be laughed at, and to be pointed at with a finger was beyond pardon. If either of these insults were offered to her, she went at once to her bed in the far end of a long, dark closet, and there she stayed and pouted, refusing to be coaxed out until she had forgotten her wrongs.

She was our dog because when she was a puppy she came to our house and insisted upon staying, no matter what was done to persuade her to go back where she belonged, and in the end she was adopted and became the pampered pet of the household.

Nothing was too good for Brownie, and as there were no children in the family, she had everything her own way. She never went anywhere, and she did not allow any other dogs to come into the yard except one or two that she liked, and would play with. She would let them come into the yard and run and race with her until she was tired, then she went into the house to take a nap, leaving her company to go home or stay, as they pleased.

You see, Brownie was a very badly of except herself, and no one to interfere with her pleasure, so when Fritz the Freak, came into the neighborhood, and found out that the house where Brownie lived was a very pleasant place for dogs, Brownie was not at all happy about having him there, and was inclined to be cross.

Fritz was supposed to be a pure-blooded fox terrier, but his legs were so short and his ears so long, that he looked more like a rabbit than anything else, and when he was a very little puppy, when he tried to run he moved in jumps as rabbits do, which made him look more like a freak than ever. So this was the reason he was called Fritz the Freak.

FRITZ, THE FREAK.

BROWNIE, THE CRANK.

He was a very good-natured little fellow, and did not seem to notice Brownie's crossness. He always trotted into the house with a joyous air, as much as to say, "Aren't you glad I've come?" and he was so sure that every one was perfectly delighted to see him, that he always received the warm welcome he expected. When he first began coming, spoiled dog. She had no one to think Brownie went to her bed and sulked, and would not come out until Fritz had gone home, but after a while she got tired of this, especially as Fritz would come over in the morning and stay until he was carried home at night, so if Brownie waited for him to go, she would have to be in bed most of the time.

Brownie scorned such a young and silly dog, and beside that she thought he made himself altogether too much at home in the house she thought she owned and with the people she thought belonged to her.

When Fritz first began coming, Brownie growled and acted as if she was going to eat him, but Fritz barked at her in the most impudent way, exactly as if he was saying: "Oh, go on! You're just bluffing, you can't frighten me," then he would "charge down" in front of her and say as plainly as dogs can say: "Come on, fatty, come on and play."

When it got to this, Brownie generally went to bed to soothe her injured feelings. But after awhile even this hiding place failed her. Fritz found out where she went and when she wasn't there, he would go into the closet and drag out the quilt she slept on, growling at it furiously and shaking it like a rat as much as to say, "Goodness me, but this bed needs an airing and dusting!"

It did not make any difference to Fritz how cross Brownie was. He went on being good-natured and doing all sorts of funny things, and prancing up and down in front of Brownie, daring her to play. Then, all of a sudden one day, Brownie took the dare. She forgot her dignity and forgot that Fritz was an intruder, and the two of them went racing through the house, having a royal game of tag and making a noise that sounded a good deal like thunder, as Brownie was big and heavy and shook things when she pranced.

Ever since then, Brwnie the Crank, and Fritz the Freak have been good friends and often play together. Brownie is not so frisky as Fritz because she is older and fatter, but it happens more often than not that when Fritz flaps his big ears and dances up to Brownie on those absurdly short legs of his as if he was walking on eggs, and "gives her the dare," Brownie is off like a streak with Fritz at her heels, or else it is the other way and she is after Fritz's heels, chasing and racing until they are tired and are ready to curl up for a nap.

So that way it is now. Brownie is willing that Fritz should come to her house as much as he wants and they have jolly times together, and the moral of this story is, good-nature always wins if one only stays good-natured, no matter what happens.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

WHAT MIRACLE OF HEALING IS THIS?

The Human Heart Made to Beat Again in Woman's Body Rescued From the Grave

THE BLIND MADE TO SEE AND THE LAME TO WALK

And Hopeless Invalids Healed of Diseases Pronounced Incurable by Physicians

PROFESSOR'S PHENOMENAL POWER

Upsets Modern Medical Practice by Curing Without Useless Drugs and Medicines

Gives Services Without Charge to the Sick and Afflicted, Believing It His Duty to God and Man to Help Suffering Humanity.

Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 19.—(Special Correspondence.)—Discarding the useless drugs and medicines dispensed by doctors and yet healing hopeless invalids or diseases pronounced incurable by physicians and specialists, succeeding in restoring life and health when doctor after doctor failed, Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, of this city, has proven the value of a wonderful discovery that threatens to upset modern medical practice. In the face of opposition, criticism, even ridicule, he has persisted in his belief that hope should not be lost until actual and unmistakable dissolution of the body occurs. He claims, and offers evidence beyond doubt, that he has made the human heart beat again in the body of a woman given up to death. He cites names and instances, where, by means of his discovery, he has made the blind see and the lame walk; where he has permanently cured paralysis, consumption, syphilis, rheumattism, Bright's disease, and other diseases heretofore supposed to be incurable. More than that, he states that he can cure the sick in their own homes hundreds of miles away without stirring from his office. In one instance, that of a Mrs. L. A. Phillips, of Trawick, Texas, the witnesses say that he raised her from the dead. Whether that is literally true or not, there is little doubt but that the woman would be in her grave today were it not for this man's strange power over human life and his marvelous control over disease and death. Mrs. Phillips has been a hopeless invalid for many years, and for the last five had been bedfast, could lie on one side only, and was covered with bedsores. She was suffering from a severe complication of diseases, including stomach, kidney, and female troubles, and had been under treatment of twelve different hospitals and various doctors, all of whom failed to help her and pronounced her case incurable. Her agonies were so great that they threw her into convulsive spasms, while her body was wasted to skin and bones. All the medicines given her were without effect, and she was rapidly nearing her grave, when she heard of Prof. Adkin. Broken in body, pain-weary, and without faith, but hoping against hope in this last desperate chance, she wrote to him. He replied at once, saying that he would take her case, assuring her that he could and would save her life and restore her to health. And notwithstanding what the doctors had said, he did cure her completely so that today she is up and about, a well woman, joyous, thankful and enthusiastic. Another case almost equally remarkable was that of Mr. R. A. Wallen, of Piney, Mo., who for four years was paralyzed and was steadily growing more helpless in spite of all doctors who attended him. His cure was so quick and marvelous that, in a letter he says: "It was like bringing the dead to life." Prof. Adkin cured Mrs. M. W. Nolen, of Covington, Ga., of a malignant cancer without the knife or probe; he stopped the Great White Plague, consumption, in the case of Miss H. L. Kelley, of Seal Cove, Me., and hundreds of other suffering men and women have likewise been rescued by this wonderful man who seems to control some mysterious force not known to ordinary mortals.

When called upon for an interview, Prof. Adkin said:

"Yes, I remember the cases you mention, but do not quite understand why they should cause any especial astonishment, since they are no more wonderful than scores of other cures I have made since I announced my discovery to the world. I firmly believe that there is no disease I may not cure, and whatever other men may do or fail to do, I mean to keep on healing the sick and afflicted of any disease they may have just as long as I am able. I make no exceptions, rich or poor east or west, wherever they live, it is all the same to me. All who are sick from any cause may be cured in their own homes simply by writing and telling me the name of their trouble or their principal symptoms, age and sex, and I will give them of my services absolutely without charge. I feel that it is my duty to God and man to give freely, to help all who are afflicted and not to use my discovery merely to make money."

"Do you really mean that anyone who is sick can write to you to be cured, without paying you any money?"

"Exactly. I mean just that. I know it may seem an unusual thing to do, but if I choose to help the earth's physical unfortunates without pay, there's nothing to prevent my doing so, is there? I have my own reason for my course in this matter and I do not want anyone to feel that by taking advantage of my offer they are accepting charity. I will have my reward in proving to the world the great value of my discovery, and the uselessness of wasting money on doctors and medicines when it is not necessary."

"What is this discovery?"

"I can show you better than I can explain. Have some one who is sick write to me and watch the results. If you do so I would prefer that you select a chronic case, some one whom physicians have said cannot be cured. Any doctor may cure a simple case with a few doses of medicines, but I want those who have both doctors and medicines have failed. Tell anyone who wants to be cured to write to me, addressing Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, office 370 E, Rochester, N. Y."

"But how can you cure those at a distance; those whom you never see?"

"Just as easily and just as surely as though I went to them or they came to me. Distance makes no difference. Whether they live one or a thousand miles away is all the same. A letter is all that is necessary to enlist my aid. What other men may or may not be able to do, how they fail or what they charge makes no difference to me. My power is supreme."

Investigation proves that Prof. Adkin's claims are more than borne out by the facts, and that he fulfills his promise of free service to the very letter.

BIRTH INSURANCE.

Boston, Oct. 20.—In order that ample preparations may be made for the visit of the stork in any household, prominent women of this city have incorporated the American Birth Insurance company. The president is Mrs. Estelle M. H. Merrill of Boston, and the secretary and treasurer Miss Emma Menter. The members of the advisory board include Mary A. Livermore and Dr. Agnes C. Patterson, of Boston.

The initiation fee is $5, the annual dues $1, and there is a monthly assessment of $3. After the tenth payment, if a living child is born, the mother receives $200; after the nineteenth, $300; after the twenty-eighth, $400, and after the thirty-seventh $500. It is stipulated, however, that eighteen months must elapse between the birth of each child in any one family.

A Degenerate Son.

Davenport, Ia., Oct. 19.—Ex-Mayor S. F. Smith, of this city, son of Samuel Francis Smith, author of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," stood before Judge House in the district court this afternoon to receive sentence on two indictments for embezzlement and one for perjury. Smith was sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment in the penitentiary at Anamosa. As trustee of large estates, Smith recently acknowledged embezzlement of $120,000.

AFTER LONE TREE HILL

Both Armies Exhausted After the Great Battle.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 19.—1:45 p. m.—The flush of enthusiasm yesterday evening over the capture of Lone Tree Hill and Shakhe, the repulse of the attacks of the Japanese left and the hard drubbing given General Yamadama, with the capture of fourteen additional guns, has given way this morning to a calmer and more sober appraisement of these partial successes. There is no official confirmation of the report that General Kuropatkin had resumed a genuine offensive, or rather that the general Japanese offensive had exhausted itself and that the positions of the armies is now a sort of deadlock, with the country rendered so sodden by the heavy rains as to compel a temporary suspension of general operations. A complete veil hides the movements east, but both Kuropatkin's and Sakharoff's reports say there were no collisions on that portion of the battleground Monday or Tuesday. Field Marshal Oyama evidently considers that Lone Tree Hill, from which Kuropatkin could pivot a turning movement against his left, to be of vital importance, as both Monday and Tuesday nights, the latter, during a terrific storm, made desperate efforts to recapture it accompanying the assaults with demonstrative attacks against other points. But all the efforts failed. Neither Kuropatkin or Sakharoff, in the dispatch given out this morning, send details of the defeat of Yamadama's column and the capture of the Japanese guns.

Pitiful pictures are painted by the war correspondents of the shelterless troops bivouacing in the cold rain, the roads converted in quagmires and the streams flooded.

The military critics are not yet satisfied that Oyama is ready to relinquish the offensive, expressing the opinion that he may still try to break through the Russian center in order to compel Kuropatkin to retire from the line of the Hun river, unless, as they believe, he has become convinced that the superiority of the Russian numbers and reserves makes his withdrawal to the line of the Taitse river advisable.

General Geisman asserts positively that up to yesterday Kuropatkin had not brought anything like all the regiments of his reserves into action and the number of fresh units behind which his battered troops could reform accounts for Kuropatkin's ability to resume the offensive.

The line of battle thus far engaged, counting westward from the east, General Geisman says, comprised General Bilderling's seventeenth European corps, parts of General Scholeff's sixth East Siberian corps, portions of General Slouchevisky's tenth corps, General Meyendorff's first European corps, and General Zassalitche's second Siberian corps. The extreme Russian left which essayed a turning movement, and was meeting with success, according to Russian accounts, until the situation at the right center compelled its withdrawal, consisted of General Ivanoff's third corps and General Zaroubaieff's fourth East Siberian corps, the third corps bearing the brunt of the assaults on the group of passes of the Tumin range. Therefore, two complete corps, General Stakelberg's first corps and General Dembowski's fifth Siberian corps, and parts of five other corps are still unused.

The dispatch from a correspondent of The Associated Press at Mukden, filed this morning, saying that there was no fighting yesterday, and no firing during the night, indicates that the Japanese are retired, as the light of fires was seen against the heavens, possibly showing that they were burning their stores. The correspondent also reports that a resumption of the battle is probable as soon as the roads permit, the Russians being everywhere in close touch with the Japanese.

The Associated Press learns that the reports representing Emperor Nicholas as being despondent and depressed are far from the truth. General Velitchko, who saw him Monday night, declares that while the emperor is greatly grieved at the terrible sacrifice of life, he is as firmly resolved as ever that the war must be prosecuted to a successful conclusion, and that he is by no means satisfied that Kuropatkin, in whom he expressed the fullest confidence, would not be able to turn the tables on Oyama before the present engagement is ended. By General Velitchko, who returns at once to the front, the emperor sent a personal message to Kuropatkin renewing his expressions of faith and confidence, and announcing his readiness to send such reinforcements of men and guns as Kuropatkin might ask for.

FIGHT OF LONE TREE HILL

Russian Correspondent Describes the Desperate Struggle.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 19.—Nemirovich Danchenko, the well known Russian war correspondent, give a description of the recapture of Lone Tree Hill, which fell into the hands of the Japanese during a night attack while the Russians slept.

"General Kuropatkin the following day ordered the hill to be retaken, and the whole Russian artillery concentrated at 5 o'clock in the morning, showering the hill with projectiles, the awful spectacle lasting the entire day. It seemed that no human being could outlive such an ordeal, yet the defenders remained manfully at their posts.

"The sun was already declining when Kuropatkin gave the order to storm. Six regiments advanced, fording the river in the face of a murderous fire. The enemy determined to make us pay dearly for it. He poured a hail of gun and rifle fire on our advancing columns, but nothing could stop them. They reached the old side, clambered up, and at 11 o'clock at night, the position was in our hands. I visited the scene of our triumph. The trenches were filled with dead Japanese and Russians clutched in a death embrace.

"I saw no such ghastly sight at Shipka or at Plevna. The credit of the achievement belongs chiefly to the thirty-sixth and nineteenth rifles. Four other regiments participated. The thirty-sixth attacked from the east and the nineteenth from the west. Poutiloff, leading the brigade and personally directing the attack, was the first to reach the summit, and was in the thick of the fiercest fighting around the Japanese guns. The Japanese gunners died at their guns. Kuropatkin personally thanked the heroes for their gallant exploit. The captured guns were brought to Mukden.

BALTIC FLEET TO DIVIDE

Voyage to Far East Expected to Be Made in Ninety Days.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 19.—4:50 p. m.—The Baltic fleet will divide, part of it going by way of the Suez canal and the remainder around the Cape of Good Hope, Captain Jakovleff, formerly of the battleship Petropavlovsk, who is now here, explains that the delays in getting the warships through the canal make a division of the fleet advisable, the Cape route being only a fortnight longer, with coaling at sea instead of in ports. He believes the voyage to the Far East will be made in ninety days.

JAPANESE MAKE PROTEST

Accuse Russians of Fighting in Chinese Clothing.

Tokio, Oct. 20.—The Japanese government has decided to draw the attention of the Russian government to the unlawful action of Russian troops in using Chinese costumes. The notice will be served through the American state department, which will transmit it through the American embassy at St. Petersburg.

A memorandum issued by the foreign office says that on October 4, a body of infantry belonging to the Russian Third regiment of sharpshooters, wearing Chinese costumes, attacked the Japanese forces on the Mukden road, and that Russians similarly clad approached the Japanese lines and attempted surprises. Different reports received, it is charged indicate that the Russians are purchasing enormous quantities of Chinese costumes.

The memorandum points out that combatants not properly uniformed are liable to punishment as offenders against the laws of war, and that participation in fighting without uniforms is a violation of international usage, an unlawful act, and contrary to the meaning of article 23 of the supplementary rules of the convention governing the laws and customs of war on land.

It is pointed out further that this action of the Russian troops will prove a source of great calamity to innocent Chinese, who will thereby be exposed to danger owing to their inability from distances to distinguish the Russian soldiers from real Chinese.

Tokio, Oct. 20.—Reliable reports received from private sources estimate the losses of the Japanese left army during the recent battle at about 5,000. The number of Russian dead is largely increased by the further discovery of bodies, notwithstanding the nightly removal by lantern light. The Russian forces have been reinforced by about thirty thousand men of the seventeenth corps, a large portion of the tenth corps and portions of the fifth and sixth Siberian corps which recently arrived. In all six divisions of the Russian army now confront the Japanese left army.

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LOSSES ARE TREMENDOUS

Figures for Both Armies May Reach 80,000.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 22.—1:30 p. m.—There is no news of fresh fighting today. General Sakharoff reports under this morning's date that last night passed very quietly. There were no collisions. The war office is not in a position as yet to give figures of the casualties in the long battle below Mukden, but everything indicates that the Russian losses reached 40,000, the figure given by the Associated Press correspondent at Mukden. Another correspondent places the losses on both sides at 80,000. The war office is convinced the Japanese losses, while below those of the Russians, were almost as heavy.

JAPS FIND 13,333 DEAD

Official Report of Bodies of Russians Left on Field.

Tokio, Oct. 24.—The Japanese headquarters here today, without referring to the general situation in the vicinity of the Shakhe river, published the following report received yesterday:

"Since the last telegram referring to the enemy's death, bodies left on the field have been increased to the following:

"Found by the right army, 5,200; found by the left army, 5,603; found by the center army, 2,550; total, 13,333.

"The number of prisoners captured total 702."

Ice Breaker Damaged.

Copenhagen, Oct. 24.—The Russian ice breaker Ermak has arrived in the roads with her stern tube damaged.

FLEET WILL GO SLOWLY

Not Expected to Arrive at Port Arthur Until February.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 22.—A telegram received by the family of Naval Architect Ksuteinkoff, now at Port Arthur, dated October 14, and sent by way of Che Foo, says:

"All well. Do not be disheartened. We are working on a Sebastapol."

The Associated Press learns that the Baltic fleet will proceed to the Far East at a slow, economical speed. There is no intention to have the fleet arrive there until February. The admiralty expects the garrison of Port Arthur to hold out until the fleet arrives. According to calculations, if the garrison holds out another six weeks the fierce northeast gales, which then begin, will sweep the Yellow Sea and constitute such danger to the Japanese warships that it will compel Admiral Togo to relax his blockade and the garrison will be able to secure a fresh supply of war munitions and food.

The mobolization of the reserves in certain districts of Moscow, Warsaw, Kieff and Vilna is largely for the purpose of filling the gaps in the ranks of the corps now at the front. It is definitely stated that General Grippenburg's second army will be composed of the second, fourth, sixth, eighth and sixteenth European corps, the sixth Siberian corps and several brigades of rifles, totaling approximately 200,000 men of all arms. General Skugarevski has been appointed at Gripenburg's recommendation to command the sixth European corps.

NO NEWS AT WAR FRONT

Gen. Sakharoff Telegraphs That There Is No Change in Situation.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 24.—6:15 p. m.—There was no fresh news from the front today. General Sakharoff telegraphing at 2:45 o'clock this morning reported that there was no change in the situation. The war office does not confirm the report that the Russians have occupied Bentsiaputze.

The official returns of the Russian losses received up to date do not exceed 30,000.

General Sakharoff telegraphs that there was no fighting during the nights of October 23 and 24. The Russians buried 1,500 Japanese at Lone Tree Hill.

HAS TWO PEACE PARTIES

Newspaper Gives Insight Into Russia's Internal Conditions.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 20.—The Novoe Vremya this morning, deprecating the renewed talk of foreign intervention in the Russo-Japanese war, said:

"Such talk, if based upon the fact that now and again the voicing of an urgent desire for peace is heard in Russia, must reflect the marvelous ignorance of, or indifference on the part of foreigners to Russia's true internal condition. The fact that in Russia, as in other countries, there are several parties, two want peace, the extreme reactionaries, because they constitute what was known in the United States during the Spanish-American war and in England during the Boer war, as 'peace at any price' men, and the ultra radicals, because they are in favor of a humiliating peace which would weaken the present government. But these parties are insignificant beside the great body of moderate progressives, who wish to see Russia's interior economical capabilities developed to their fullest extent, and who realize that only through a decisive Russian victory in the Far East can the wound be healed, not plastered. Russia has the opportunity for interior development on which their heart is set."

Oyama Reports No Change.

London, Oct. 22.—A dispatch from Tokio to the Japanese legation today, says Field Marshal Oyama reports that there was no change in the situation at the front October 21. He adds that the left army thus far has captured a total of forty-three Russian guns.

Japanese scouts discovered 200 Russian dead near Changlianpao, October 20.

FISHING VESSELS SUNK

All Nations Are Dismayed by This Wanton Act.

London, Oct. 24.—Lord Lansdowne today made a strong protest against the attack on the British fishing fleet by the Russian Baltic squadron, made Saturday morning in the North sea. The protest is addressed to Ambassador Hardinge for presentation to the Russian government.

Special stress is laid on the callousness displayed by the Russians in not going to the assistance of the fishermen. Lord Lansdowne asks that immediate redress shall be made. It is believed in government circles that the Russian government will take the earliest opportunity to give satisfaction and it appears to be expected that Russia will explain the affair, adding that the Russian officials had reason to believe that there were mines or ships with mines in the neighborhood where the fishing fleet was attacked. An interview between Lord Lansdowne and Count Benkendorff has been arranged for tomorrow.

In the absence of Count Benkendorff, the Russian charge d'affaires called at the foreign office this afternoon to express deep regret at the occurrence.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 24.—6:12 p. m.—It was also decided during the day to prepare a semi-official note expressing the regret of the Russian government and its willingness to make full reparation as soon as the responsiblity is fixed. This step showing the attitude of the government, will, it is hoped, mollify the British government and public opinion in Great Britain and pave the way for an honorable diplomatic adjustment.

STORY OF THE ATTACK

And the Exciting Events Following in England.

Hull, England, Oct. 24.—A. M. Jackson & Company, solicitors for the owners of fifty Hull fishing boats, yesterday notified the foreign office and admiralty of an attack on the Hull fishing fleet by the Russian Pacific fleet, commonly designated as the Baltic squadron (commanded by Vice Admiral Rodjestvenski.) The official information is that shortly after midnight Friday the Russian squadron fell in with the Hull fishing fleet in the North sea. The first portion of the fishing fleet passed safely. Then the Russian ships turned their searchlights on the British vessels for some time and a little later opened fire. The steam trawler Crate was sunk and the decapitated bodies of her skipper and mate have been brought to Hull. The boatswain and other members of the crew, who were understood to be seriously injured, are on board a mission ship. The only slightly injured member of the crew has arrived at Hull.

The steam trawlers Moulmein and Mino have arrived at Hull seriously damaged by shots, the latter having sixteen holes in her hull.

The news has created an intense sensation and indignation in Hull. The Moulmein arrived with her flag at half-mast. Her skipper states that the trawlers were fishing about 220 miles east by north of Spurnhead at 1 o'clock Saturday morning, the weather being hazy, when the outlines of several vessels, apparently warships sailing in a line, were dimly seen. Whilst the crew were watching the warships, searchlights were flashed upon them, in the glare of which the Moulmein's crew observed what they took to be torpedo boats approaching, apparently with the intention of boarding the Moulmein. They steamed away, however, and soon the fishermen were horrified to find that they were being fired upon.

First one and then another trawler was struck by flying shot. What seemed to be a round shot went through the Moulmein's gallery. The Mino, lying nearby, also was struck with many shots, but fortunately the damage was above her water line and none of her crew was struck. The bombardment lasted about 20 minutes. When it had ceased the fleet sailed southward, and some of the trawlers sent up rockets. The Moulmein steered in the direction of the rocket. Soon cries were heard, and the Crane was found sinking with another trawler taking off some of her crew. Those seriously injured were removed to a mission ship and the bodies of Smith and Leggot were placed aboard the Moulmein. The other men with minor injuries were put aboard the trawler Seagull.

The mayor of Hull has telegraphed to Premier Balfour as follows:

"The greatest indignation prevails here at the unprecedented and wanton attack on the Hull fishing fleet by Russian warships resulting in the loss of valuable lives. We appeal to the government to take the speediest and strongest measures to ensure full redress and complete security against further Russian outrages."

No instructions have been received at the Russian embassy here, and no communications are expected until Ambassador Hardinge has made his representations at St. Petersburg. The Russian ambassador here, Count Benkendorff, will not be in London until nearly midnight, hence he cannot see Lord Lansdowne until Tuesday, when it is expected Foreign Minister Lamsdorff will have transmitted his instructions. Beyond making apologies, however, it was pointed out at the Russian embassy that no explanation could be given until the squadron was heard from. Steps are on foot to get a communication to Rojestvenskky, but some days may elapse before Rodjestvenski could send a report to St. Petersburg.

The Russian officials here are as much perplexed as to the cause of the firing on the fishing boats as are the British authorities, though they suggest it may have been due to extreme nervousness consequent on the receipt of definite information that a Japanese attempt would be made on the squadron before it reached open water.

The idea that war can arise over the affair is scouted, but it is admitted that it will strain Anglo-Russian relations to a point where diplomacy on both sides will be severely tested.

Lord Lansdowne is expected, in addition to making the usual claim for indemnity for the vessels sunk, compensation for the wounded and pensions for the widows of those killed, to demand a most ample apology and assurance that other British shipping which may fall in with the Russian squadron shall not be submitted to similar treatment. These demands it is believed at the Russian and other embassies here, will be speedily granted.

Of the 160 fishing vessels through which the Russian squadron passed five are still unaccounted for, and some anxiety exists regarding their safety. The Savwhen, one of the boats reported last night as missing, has arrived at Hull. It will probably be some days before the foreign office is in full possession of all the facts, although the examination of the witnesses at the foreign office today established the general correctness of the first accounts.

It is quite possible that in order to accelerate matters Vice Admiral Charles Beresford, who is with the channel fleet at Gibraltar, almost in the path of the Russian squadron, may be ordered to detach a cruiser and communicate with Admiral Rojestvensky, as was done in the case of the Russian volunteer fleet steamers Smolensk and St. Petersburg.

Unusual activity prevailed at the admiralty throughout the morning but owing to the absence of Lord Selborne, first lord of the admiralty, no action was taken. A strong squadron of cruisers lies at Portsmouth, ready to sail at a few hours' notice. The Mediterranean fleet is off Venice and the home squadron is cruising off Scotland. Thus in the quite unlikely event of Great Britain making a demonstration her forces are in particularly good positions.

Sir Henry King, member of parliament for the Central division of Hull, went to the foreign office today to assist in the representations of his constituents, among whom the most bitter feelings prevail. The affair, though the sole topic of conversation among all classes at the British capital, has not created the uproar which might have been expected.

A small crowd gathered at Buckingham Palace this morning where a previously arranged council of ministers was held and at which William St. John Brodrick, secretary of state for India, and Lord Londonberry, lord president of the council, were present. The crowd evidently intended to make a demonstration upon the appearance of King Edward, but he remained in the palace.

The mate of the trawler—Mino, which arrived at Hull with the Moulmein, bringing the news of the firing on the fishing boats, said today:

"Between 200 and 300 shots were fired. The first vessel in line did most of the firing. But I think two others also fired several shots. Our whole fleet was under searchlights, which nearly blinded us.

"The Russians came within less than a quarter of a mile of us. We could see them plainly. Captain Peaker of the trawler Magpie declared it was impossible for the Russians to mistake the trawlers for torpedo boats. He added:

"The whole affair lasted about twenty minutes. Not a quarter of their shots could have taken effect. When the firing ceased the ships disappeared as quickly as they came up."

RUSSIA IS DUMBFOUNDED

Authorities Have No Explanation of the Attack.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 24.—2:15 p. m.—No official information from Vice Admiral Rojestvensky, commander of the second Pacific squadron, or from other Russian sources, had reached the authorities here as this dispatch is written, in regard to the firing by the squadron upon British fishing boats early Saturday morning in the North sea. The authorities are dumbfounded by the press reports of the affair and cannot credit the accounts as presented. For this reason the censor today declined to allow the publication of the foreign accounts of the affair.

Ambassador Hardinge, although momentarily expecting instructions from the British government on the subject, had not received any at noon today. In the highest quarters where the reports were circulated, the gravity of the affair was fully realized and the incident was greatly deplored.

That Russia will offer apologies and reparation and make honorable amend admits of no doubt, but with the inflamed state of public opinion in Great Britain and coming on the heels of the sinking by the Vladivostok squadron of the British steamer Knight Commander and the Read Sea incidents, it is recognized that the situation may become acute unless the cool heads among the British statesmen proceed calmly.

Unfortunately in meeting such a situation, the Russian governmental machinery is so cumbersome as to render the prompt action which such a situation seems to demand almost impossible. Everything will depend on the character of the British demands. Here it is considered, lies the principal danger of a possible runture. If they go to the extent of demanding the punishment of Vice Admiral Rojestvensky, or even the recall of the squadron, as some of the British newspapers intimate, it is likely to create a situation here which would make it hard if not impossible to humble Russian pride to such an extent.

"Unfortunately," said a high-placed admiral to The Associated Press, "we have not yet received the report of Rojestvensky upon which we can act. The press reports are incredible to me. I know Rojestvensky as a careful, prudent man and I cannot believe that he would order his ships to fire into a fleet of fishing smacks in such a coldblooded fashion as represented by the dispatches. There must be some explanation of which we are still in ignorance."

"Did you have any reason to believe that an attempt might be made to attack the squadron?" asked the correspondent.

"Yes," replied the official. "We had some information which imposed particular care upon Rojestvensky."

"Could it have been the act of a captain who perhaps was haunted by fear of an attempt upon the squadron, lost his head and gave the order to fire without authority?"

"No, I do not think so. Only the admiral could assume such a responsibility, especially as the dispatches represent the squadron formation. We all intensely deplore the incident and if a mistake has been made, as appears to be the case, Russia will make every amend possible. You are safe in announcing that."

THE SQUADRON GUARDED

Part of Baltic Fleet Arrives at Cherbourg, France.

Cherbourg, France, Oct. 24.—The advance guard of the Russian second Pacific squadron, consisting of torpedo boats, is in the outer harbor. The main squadron is expected here, but it is not yet certain whether the warships will enter the harbor. The vessels which first arrived here were not with the larger ships when the latter fired on the British fishing boats in the North sea Saturday morning. Therefore it is not possible to obtain the Russian version of the affair. The Russian torpedo boats are surrounded by guard boats and the utmost vigilance is maintained. No person is permitted to approach them and no person is allowed to come ashore, except the postman. The boats are furnished with wireless telegraph equipment. They took on provisions from the transport Corea. During last night and this morning the vigilance was redoubled owing to fears of Japanese ships being in the channel. Three Russian torpedo boats and the transport Corea headed out to sea during the day, probably for the purpose of communicating with the main squadron. The newspapers here report that the torpedo boats received a wireless telegram from the Russian flagship yesterday evening warning their commanders to exercise extra vigilance as it was feared that a Japanese attempt might be made on the squadron while in the channel.

MUST BE AN ACCIDENT

British Ambassador Thinks Affair Will Be Explained.

Lenox, Mass., Oct. 24.—Sir Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador, said today concerning the attack of the Russian squadron upon the British fishing vessels:

"It seems a deplorable accident which, of course, will be explained."

Ambassador Durand, up to 10 o'clock today, had received no official dispatches concerning the matter.

"Having no official intelligence," said the ambassador, "I really cannot permit myself to discuss so serious a matter when wholly ignorant of the facts and of the feeling in England. It seems a deplorable accident, which, of course, will be explained. Such a condition was wholly unforseen. I positively must refrain from discussing its diplomatic effects and consequences. It is not at all likely that I shall receive advices on this matter at once, as it is not the custom of the home office to cable its ambassadors on matters not directly relating to their posts."

"A PRODIGIOUS BLUNDER"

Is Germany's Verdict of Baltic Fleet's Attack.

Berlin, Oct. 24.—"A prodigious blunder," is the German official verdict upon the attack of the Russian second Pacific squadron on the British fishing fleet. It is assumed that the Russian government will make reparation immediately after receiving the official report, which will be telegraphed from some French port probably today. The excitement in Great Britain is regarded here as being fully justifiable, but the British cabinet, it is believed, will take the view that the deplorable affair was the fault of rash officers. German naval officers refer to the incident as evidence that the Russian squadron is badly officered.

Does Russia Want a General War?

Boston, Oct. 24.—Wm. Wyndham, British consul at Boston said:

"If the Russians mistook the English trawlers for a Japanese fleet, the Russian intelligence department must have been singularly lacking. There is but one other interpretation to put upon the incident and that is that Russia is trying to embroil European nations in the hope of a general war. The disgrace would be less if she were whipped by the allied European nations than by the little Japanese she has always professed to despise. On the other hand she may think she would get aid, perhaps of Germany and France, in a general war. This may not be the correct interpretation of the incident. But unless an apology and reparation are made promptly, I think our people can find no other motive in the act."

IN CLOSE PROXIMITY.

Less Than Four Miles Separate Them.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 25.—A dispatch has been received from General Kuropatkin announcing that there was no fighting yesterday between the opposing armies.

Mukden, Oct. 25.—The Russian forces on the left again crossed the Shakhe river on October 21, and are now pushing forward toward the Japanese positions, intrenching as they advance. At the same time Russian batteries are continually bombarding the Japanese, who can be plainly seen busily engaged in the making of trenches.

This plan of the Russians to intrench as they advance was adopted because it was found in the recent big battle that it was impossible to advance without some protection in the face of the Japanese shrapnel.

The Russian and Japanese armies are now separated by less than four miles.

The question of fuel is becoming a serious one. The greater part of the Chinese corn has already been used for fuel and for fodder, while most of the houses in the Chinese villages have been destroyed and their wood used for fuel. Without fuel and without shelter beyond that provided by tents, it seems impossible for the armies to remain in the field during the increasing cold weather.

5,340 Japanese Killed.

General Oku's Headquarters, Sunday, Oct. 23, via Fusan, Oct. 25.—The official report of the Japanese casualties from October 10 to October 22 is as follows:

Killed—Officers, 46; men, 823. Wounded—Officers, 213; men, 5,340.

The first indications of winter are appearing. At night the thermometer shows several degrees below freezing point. Heavy clothing and overcoats have been issued to the men, who, apparently, are not affected. Large preparations are being made to provide for the comfort of the troops during the winter months.

Total Jap Casualties 15,879.

Tokio, Oct. 25.—7 p. m.—Field Marshal Oyama reports that the Japanese total casualties were 15,879 officers and men at the battle of Shakhe river.

Reserves Ordered Home.

Honolulu, Oct. 25.—A large number of Japanese army reserve men residing here have received notification by cable from the military authorities in Japan calling them home for army service. It is believed that two or three hundred men will try to secure passage on the next steamer leaving here for the Orient.

Burial of Russian Dead.

Gen. Oku's Headquarters, Sunday, Oct. 23, via Fusan, Oct. 25.—It is reported unofficially that the right army buried 3,500 Russian dead, the central army 1,500, and the left army about 5,000. The armies average 600 yards apart and at places only 50 yards separate them. The men are constantly in the trenches and by placing their caps on their bayonets draw scores of bullets from their opponents. The Russian artillery is searching the Japanese lines and skirmishes are almost continuous.

Jap Trophies Burned.

Che Foo, Oct. 25.—6:30 p. m.—A junk which arrived here today from Antung, on the Yalu river, reports that eight Japanese warehouses containing rations, clothing, ammunition and the prizes secured at the battle of the Yalu were burned recently, the fire lasting two days. Incendiarism is suspected. Two Japanese officers who were responsible for the care of the buildings committed suicide.

$250,000 IN GOLD DUST

Steamer Senator Arrives From Nome With Precious Cargo.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 25.—The steamer Senator arrived from Nome yesterday bringing 439 passengers and $250,000 in gold dust. At the time of the sailing of the Senator the weather was good and there was no indication of an early freeze.

IS GUEST OF CARNEGIE

One of the Most Notable Living Englishmen.

New York, Oct. 25.—Right Honorable John Morley is paying a visit to the United States as the guest of his intimate friend, Andrew Carnegie. Mr. Morley is in many respects the most notable living Englishman. He is a liberal of the liberals, with a social policy as large as society itself. He is at his greatest, however, when an author, a critic, or a biographer of men like Cromwell, Rousseau and Voltaire. Mr. Morley will deliver the Founder's day address at the Carnegie Institute, Pittsburg, on November 3.

RIGHT HON. JOHN MORLEY.

COLUMBIA'S ANNIVERSARY

Event That Promises to Be an Epoch in Educational World.

New York, Oct. 25.—Columbia University, known in its early days as King's College, celebrates its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary this week, and the event promises to be one of great note in the educational world. Already numerous educators of prominence are arriving from various parts of the country to take part in the program.

As a preliminary to the celebration there was begun today a series of conferences or lectures by a number of eminent foreign scholars. This part of the program, which is purely academic in character, will be succeeded by three days of exercises which will be of more general public interest. Next Saturday will be given over to the students; all exercises on that day will be planned and conducted by them. On Sunday there will be a religious service of praise and thanksgiving, and the following day the celebration will close with a reception and luncheon to the famous guests of the university. A leading feature of the exercises will be an address by Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, the president, reviewing the history of the university and its achievements.

$25,000 JEWELS FOUND

Mrs. Gavit's Gems Fell Into Hands of an Honest Man.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 25.—The $25,000 worth of jewels which were left on a seat at the Grand Central station, New York, by Mrs. E. P. Gavit, of Albany, have been recovered here. They were picked up by John Fredericks Hocking, of this city, a New Haven road employe. He was in New York Friday with his mother. At the time for returning home he and his mother were in the Grand Central waiting room. His mother had placed several of her bundles and bags on the seat, and when the train was called Mr. Hocking gathered them up. It was not until evening that his mother discovered that one bag was not hers. Mr. Hocking opened it and found a plush case containing jewels. The jewels were taken to a trust company for safe keeping, and Anthony N. Brady, the father of Mrs. Gavit, was informed of their recovery.

LYNCHERS ARE INDICTED

Jury Says Horace Maple's Color Was Reason for Lynching.

Huntsville, Ala., Oct. 25.—A federal grand jury has made a report to Judge Jones covering the lynching of Horace Maples and expressed the opinion that had Maples not been a negro he would not have been taken from jail and hanged. The grand jury indicted several alleged members of the mob. The report says that something must be done to put a stop to lynching, and that all good citizens should welcome anything that may have such an effect, whether from the state or the federal court. Judge Jones thanked the jury and said he was willing to have $5,000,000 of people pass on the righteousness of the grand jury's action. The names of those indicted are withheld.

BEFORE A COURT-MARTIAL

Four Colonels Charged With Influencing Witnesses Against Dreyfus.

Paris, Oct. 25.—A sequal to the Dreyfus case was the opening of the court-martial today of four prominent officers of the war ministry, Colonels Daurich, Rollin, Francois and Mareschal, charged with using military funds and otherwise influencing witnesses against Dreyfus at Rennes. The court is composed of General Bertin, four colonels and two lieutenant colonels. The previous ministerial investigation partially vindicated the accused, who demanded a court-martial. Lieutenant Daurich, a witness, testified that during the entire course of the proceedings at Rennes he followed the orders of his superiors.

STEAL AND KILL BOY.

Four-Year-Old Picked Up Off Streets.

Philadelphia, Oct. 24.—With the forehead crushed and the throat cut, the body of 4-year-old Michael Mayerski, who was kidnaped near his home in Phoenixville, 28 miles from this city, Friday evening by a band of men supposed to be gypsies, was found yesterday in an abandoned farm house a few miles from Valley Forge. In connection with the murder six men belonging to a party of gypsies were arrested by Chief of Police Carter, of Phoenixville, and several constables, and after an exciting time were lodged in the jail at that place. Only the courage and quick action of the police saved the prisoners from being roughly handled by a large crowd of excited people.

The child was picked up Friday evening by a party of men who were driving through the town in two covered wagons. A boy saw them take the child, but before he could attract any one's attention to pursue the kidnapers they had disappeared. All day yesterday and last night searching parties were out trying to trace the wagons, but without success. Yesterday morning, while three men were in the woods gathering chestnuts they accidentally came across the body of the boy. Near by lay a club with hair and blood on it. The authorities were quickly notified and the entire police force of phoenixville and vicinity started out in search of the gypsy band. During the afternoon one party came across six and took them into custody—William and Henry Wells, Michael and Barney Dougherty, Samuel Rigley and George Wolverton. They denied any knowledge of the crime.

The report that six gypsies had been arrested soon spread through Phoenixville, and hundreds of men and women gathered on the streets. As the prisoners were brought through the streets there were cries of "lynch them," "burn them."

The officers drew their revolvers and kept the angry crowd back. At the lockup a large crowd was gathered and officers had difficulty in getting their prisoners through the threatening mob into the jail. The prisoners were badly frightened.

T

PARKER IS WRONG.

Governor of Philippines Refutes Candidate's Statements.

Washington, Oct. 24. — Governor Wright, of the Philippine Islands, in a message to Secretary Taft, makes reply to a public address made by Judge Parker, October 15. Secretary Taft had given Governor Wright the substance of Judge Parker's statements as follows:

"'Of the character of many in office too little cannot be said. At the best they have been inefficient, at the worst dishonest, corrupt and despotic. The islands seemed to have succeeded in getting the very dregs of our people.'

"He also said: 'The situation in the Philippines today is so terrible that it passes the comprehension of our people at home. Agriculturally the country is, for the time, ruined. Land is going out of cultivation; the population is ill-fed, and in some places unable to get work. The country is overburdened with taxation; disease is prevalent, the farm animals dead, the towns in many places in ruins, whole districts in the hands of Ladrones, the price of products poor and unremunerative. Public has no free expression, newspapers are bought up or are browbeaten into silence. men of influence who criticise the commission are ostracised, the plays produced in the theatre are censored; there is not an organ expression of the popular voice that is controlled. In private life men are subject to a complete, far-reaching, thorough system of espionage. Detectives appear in the guise of servants, and the oath of a single one is enough to destroy a man's reputation, property, or even life itself.'

Governor Wright's reply is a complete refutation of these statements. Addressing himself to Governor Taft, he says in part:

"With reference to your telegram of 20th, quoting recent utterances of Judge Parker upon the administration and conditions here and requesting a statement of facts relating thereto, I report as follows:

"First—The statement that any considerable number of officials have proven corrupt, inefficient or despotic does grave injustice to a body of hard working, self-respecting Americans, whose character and service will compare favorably with those of employes of the federal or state governments. Whilst there have been a number of defaults by subordinates, they are few as compared with the whole, and have been promptly detected and punished. The total defaults since July, 1901, the beginning of civil government is $78,559, with no ultimate loss, the government having been protected by insurance. We have a comprehensive civil service law, rigidly enforced, under which the antecedents and qualifications of employes are scrutinized. The defaulters, with few exceptions, were appointed during the disturbed conditions existing prior to the inauguration of the law. Complaints of oppressive acts were exceptional and are promptly investigated and corrected. The relations between the American officials and Filipinos, as a rule, are cordial.

"There is nothing warranting the statement that the towns are in ruin; that lands are going out of cultivation; that the people are ill-fed, or unable to get work, and the country ruined agriculturally. Towns are in the same state as before the insurrection, save a few burned by the insurgents, which have been rebuilt and reoccupied. Towns generally are populated as before. Sanitary conditions are greatly improved, while the demand for labor generally equals, and in some cases exceeds the supply and at increased wages.

"In 1901 and 1902 epidemics of surva and rindepest destroyed probably 70 per cent of the animals used in agriculture, causing a reduced area of cultivated land and considerable distress, which the commission relieved by inaugurating public works through aid generously extended by congress. We have succeeded by inoculation in checking the rinderpest. Those localities most seriously affected have drawn on those where disease did not prevail, and this, together with animals imported and the natural increase, has caused a steady increase, so that at present there is under cultivation nearly all the land heretofore cultivated.

"During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904, exports were $30,226,127, imports $33,221,250. Exports fell off as compared with the previous year, because of the decrease in copperas and sugar crops, due to phenomenally small rainfall in certain sections, and to plague of locusts in others.

"Of exportations, $21,794,960 was hemp; of importations, $11,548,814 was rice, the principal food of the people. Present crops in all lines are exceptionally good, and prices remunerative, and there is not now, and will not be for the coming year any suffering from lack of food. Enrollment in the public schools in 1903 was 184,202, and in 1904, 263,558.

"It is not true that there are whole districts of idle ladrones. There have been several instances during the last year of depredations by ladrones, who find concealment in remote mountain fastnesses, and rail isolated settlements of natives and steal their carabaos. They have been relentlessly pursued by the constabulary and scouts, who are natives, commanded by American officers. As a result of this policy, ladronism is no longer popular or profitable. There is at this time not a single band of ladrones operating in the great island of Luzon and in the Visayan Islands.

"There are only four or five ladrone leaders, with a few followers, who occasionally give evidence of life by stealing carabaos or plundering remote settlements. They spend most of their time endeavoring to dodge the constabulary. There is no disorder or disposition to violence among the great mass of the people, who are attending to their usual vocations. Americans can and do go everywhere without danger or thought of it. In 1903 there were about 18,000 American troops in the islands. This year there are only 12,000. It may be stated generally that life and property are as safe here as in the United States."

After referring to the semi-savage inhabitants of the mountains of the interior, which have a weakness for raiding towns, and making denial of statements that newspapers are browbeaten into silence, Governor Wright concludes with the observation that Judge Parker has certainly been misinformed.

QUARTERS FOR MARINES

Commander Says They Must Be Provided on Isthmus of Panama.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Temporary structures for the health and accommodation of the marines on the Isthmus of Panama are necessary if the battalion is to be retained there, says Brigadier General Geo. F. Elliot, commandant of the marine corps, in his annual report, made public today. He submits no estimates for this work. Estimates for the Philippines are also omitted, but the announcement is made that he later will submit "full and complete recommendations concerning the organization and disposition of marines in the Philippines."

The most important recommendation for improvements in this country is that for an appropriation of $350,000 for the construction of barrack buildings at the navy yard at Mare Island and $50,000 for three additional sets of officers' quarters. Of the trouble that has been experienced between the marine band and the musical unions of the country the commandant says that it is only by taking up outside work that members of the band can make their emoluments correspond to the amount they would be able to earn in civil life, and he earnestly requests the department's attention to this situation.

$50,000 Fire Loss.

Lewisburg, Tenn., Oct. 25.—The American Lead Pencil company's plant was destroyed by fire today. A large amount of cedar timber was burned. The loss is $50,000.

COBRECTS JUDGE PARKER

Acting Secretary of Treasury Issues Statement.

Washington, Oct. 24.—H. A. Taylor, acting secretary of the treasury, today issued the following statement:

"The attention of the department has been called to the statement twice made by Judge Parker that there have been administration orders forbidding the publication of information concerning governmental expenditures. This is a mistake. Mr. Parker seems to have unfortunately acquired from untrustworthy sources considerable misinformation, especially about the management and condition of the treasury department, and also about orders issued to govern departmental action generally. The only order issued concerning estimated expenses was that no subordinate should make any estimates public until the heads of the departments had gone over them with the President and they had been approved. Before Mr. Parker had made his second statement in reference to an order to withhold information the postoffice, interior and agricultural departments and the District of Columbia had made and published their estimates. The estimates from the other departments will be given out in the ordinary course of business, as soon as they are made and approved, just as they have been in previous years. The practice of the departments in this respect has not been in any manner departed from this year.

"Mr. Parker has evidently been led into an error on another point. He seems to think that the current monthly expense accounts have some relation to these estimates. These estimates have no relation whatever to present expenses. Thy simply represent the sums that congress will be asked to appropriate to meet the expenses of the various departments for the fiscal year, beginning July 1, 1905, and ending June 30, 1906.

"Mr. Parker says further that for the first two months of the present fiscal year the expenses exceeded the receipts by twenty-four million dollars, and adds:

"'How much more we have run behind since I am not able to state, because the public has been denied all information pending the campaign.' This is a very remarkable statement, and Judge Parker must have made it on the spur of the moment, without reflection. He surely knows that the treasury issues and publishes a daily bulletin each day, and a monthly bulletin each month, giving the receipts and expenses by the day and month, and that these bulletins are regularly published in all the leading papers of the country.

"For instance, the bulletin of October 20, the day before the judge made the speech referred to, showed the deficit up to that day, from July 1, to be $20,335,542, a decrease of about four millions of dollars during September and up to October 20. Should this rate of increase of receipts over expenses continue, as is quite certain, the deficit of July and August, so alarming to the judge, would be wiped out during the year. The student of government finance understands perfectly that expenses are heaviest at the beginning of the fiscal year, and that a deficit for the first month is to be expected, and is no evidence that it will continue through the months to follow.

"If Judge Parker would apply to the treasury department for information as to the methods of government business and the condition of the public finances, he would get prompt and accurate information and avoid the embarrassment of being led into very palpable errors."

ARIZONA GETTING LARGE

Thinks She Is Big Enough to Join the Sisterhood of States.

Washington, Oct. 24.—The annual report of the governor of Arizona to the secretary of the interior says the territorial population has increased considerable and that the total population now is between 165,000 and 170,000. It expresses a desire on the part of the people of Arizona for statehood but says that "finding themselves confronted with a plan to unite their territory with New Mexico, the people of Arizona have protested vigorously and will continue to do so until they have defeated this repugnant scheme. They would desire that their commonwealth remain a territory indefinitely rather than to be joined with New Mexico."

The governor adds his belief that the merger would not be acceptable to the mass of the people of either territory. The report says the floating indebtedness of Arizona, which on June 30, 1903, was $92,341, has been wiped out and a balance of $20,849 remained in the general fund at the close of the last fiscal year. The taxable property in the territory has gained $1,981,505 during the year. The total taxable property of the various counties is $45,069,545. Substantial progress in other directions is reported.

PASSED 50,000,000 MARK

Money Order Business of Government Largest in History.

Washington, Oct. 20.—The total number of money orders issued by this government during the last fiscal year passed the 50,000,000 mark for the first time in history, as shown by the annual report of the superintendent of the money order system. The net revenue of the money order business was $2,528,403, an increase of $288,494 as compared with the previous fiscal year. The gross revenue was $3,626,676, an increase of $376,282.

The number of domestic orders issued was 60,392,554, aggregating $278,778,488; and international money orders issued numbered 2,208,344, aggregating $42,550,150. Domestic money orders paid and repaid numbered 50,550,368, aggregating $378,511,407; international, paid and repaid, $915,836; fees received from issue of domestic orders were $3,039,440; from international, $444,980. There are 36,031 domestic and 6,913 international money order offices in operation up to today, against 34,547 domestic and 6,322 international in operation June 30, 1903. The issue of domestic orders increased 4,450,573 in number and $25,150,840 in amount, while international orders issued increased 294,195 and $7,-

TO BE DISCHARGED.

Washington, Oct. 19.—The surgeon general of the army has concurred in the recommendation of General Grant that John J. Smith, a member of the United States army hospital corps, stationed at Fort Mott, N. J., who is said to have married a negress, be discharged from the army "for the good of the service."

This recommendation has been forwarded to the secretary of war for his action.

THE MACHEN CASE.

Wahington, Oct. 20.—Hearing of arguments on the appeal in the Machen-Lorenz-Groff postoffice department conspiracy cases was concluded in the district court of appeals today. The decision of the court will not be delivered for several weeks.

Mrs. Kinney as Sponsor.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Governor Murphy of New Jersey, has notified the secretary of the navy that he has designated his daughter, Mrs. Wm. B. Kinney, as the sponsor of the battleship New Jersey, which is to be launched at the shipyard of the Fore River Ship & Engine company at Quincy, Mass., on the 10th prox.

Killed in Target Practice.

Pittsburg, Oct. 22.—While at target practice in the basement of No. 6 police station last night, Capt. Alfred Teeters was accidentally shot by Lieutenant Jerry Welsh and died at 12:15 this morning. He leaves a wife and family.

SECRETARY TAFT

Sent on a Mission to Panama by the President.

Washington, Oct. 19.—The following letter has been sent by the President to the secretary of war after a conference with the secretary of state and the secretary of war in respect to the conditions in Panama:

"From White House,
"Washington, Oct. 18, 1904.

"Sir:—By executive order of May 9, 1904, I placed under your immediate supervision the work of the isthmian commission, both in the construction of the canal and in the exercise of such governmental powers as it seemed necessary for the United States to exercise under the treaty with the Republic of Panama in the canal strip. There is ground for believing that in the execution of the rights conferred by the treaty the people of Panama have been unduly alarmed at the effect of the establishment of a government in the canal strip by the commission Apparently they fear lest the effect be to create out of part of their territory a competing and independent community which shall injuriously affect their business, reduce their revenues and diminish their prestige as a nation. The United States is about to confer on the people of the state of Panama a great benefit by the expenditure of a million dollars in the construction of the canal But this fact must not blind us to the importance of so exercising the authority given us under the treaty with Panama as to avoid creating any suspicion, however unfounded, of our intentions as to the future

We have not the slightest intention of establishing an independent colony in the middle of the state of Panama, or of exercising any greater governmental functions than are necessary to enable us conveniently and safely to construct, maintain and operate the canal, under the rights given us by the treaty. Least of all, do we desire to interfere with the business and prosperity of the people of Panama. However far a just construction of the treaty might enable us to go did the exigencies of the case require it, in asserting the equivalent of sovereignty over the canal strip, it is our full intention that the rights which we exercise shall be exercised with all proper care for the honor and interests of the people of Panama. The exercise of such powers as are given us by the treaty within the geographical boundary of the republic of Panama may easily, if a real sympathy for both the present and future welfare of the people of Panama is not shown, create distrust of the American government. This would seriously interfere with the success of our great project in that country. It is of the utmost importance that those who are ultimately responsible for the policy pursued should have at first hand as trustworthy information as can be obtained in respect to the conditions existing in Panama and the attitude and real interest of the people of the state.

"After a conference with the secretary of state and yourself I have concluded that it will be of great advantage if you can visit the Isthmus of Panama in person and hold a conference with the president and other governmental authorities of the republic of Panama. You are authorized in doing this to take with you such persons as you desire, familiar with the conditions in the Isthmus, who may aid you with their counsel. The earlier you are able to make this visit the better. The secretary of state will instruct the United States minister at Panama to render you every assistance in his power, and the governor of the canal strip, General Davis, will of course, do the same thing. You will advise the president of the republic what the policy of this government is to be and assure him that it is not the purpose of the United States to take advantage of the rights conferred upon it by the treaty to interfere with the welfare and prosperity of the state of Panama or of the cities of Colon and Panama. You will make due report of the result of your visit on your return.

"Very truly yours,
"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

"To the Secretary of War:

"Senor Obaldi, minister of Panama to the United States held a conference with the secretary of state and secretary of war subsequent to the receipt of this letter, and the secretary of war invited the minister to accompany him on his trip to Panama. It is impossible to say exactly when the secretary of war can leave for Panama, but probably on November 14."

Washington, Oct. 20.—A letter assuring the people of Panama that the United States intends no aggressions toward the new republic was written yesterday by the President. It is addressed to Secretary of War Taft, who is ordered to go to Panama to arrange with President Amador certain differences that have arisen, and to represent Mr. Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt declares there is no reason why the Panamanians should be alarmed over the establishing of a government on the canal strip, and that it is not intended that in any way it shall be a rival to the little republic. He points out the great advantages that will accrue to Panama through the building of the canal.

To destroy any suspicion as to the intention of the United States the President explicitly says:

"We have not the slightest intention of establishing an independent colony in the middle of the state of Panama, or of exercising any greater governmental functions than are necessary to enable us conveniently and safely to construct, maintain and operate the canal under the rights given us by the treaty."

In addition the positive declaration is made that it is the intention of the United States to exercise proper care for the honor and interests of Panama. the people of which should have no reason to doubt the purposes of this government. President Roosevelt then states the specific object of Secretary Taft's trip, which is to receive at first hand trustworthy information as to conditions on the isthmus.

Emphasis is placed on this paragraph:

"You will advise the president of the republic what the policy of this government is to be, and assure him that it is not the purpose of the United States to take advantage of the rights conferred upon it by the treaty to interfere with the welfare and prosperity of the state of Panama or of the cities of Colon and Panama."

The letter further advises Secretary Taft that the earlier he makes the trip the better, but it is improbable that he will leave this city before November 14.

There were rumors on the publication of the President's letter, that Secretary Taft's trip was caused by friction between the three controlling elements on the isthmus—the Panama government, the American minister and the canal commission—but Secretary Taft explicitly denied this. Secretaries Hay and Taft conferred with the President before the letter was written.

GEN. RUGGLES DEAD.

Washington, Oct. 20.—General D. Ruggles, retired, for several years manager of the Soldiers' home in this city, died here last night.

General Ruggles died at the George Washington University hospital. He was a native of New York and a graduate of West Point, but at the outbreak of the civil war entered the volunteer army and became the adjutant general of a brigade from Pennsylvania, later taking the leading part in organizing the Army of the Potomac. His first battle was at Ball's Bluff. He won the confidence of the commanders of the Army of the Potomac and became adjutant-general and chief of staff to General Pope. When McClellan took command General Ruggles was assistant general with practically all the duties of superior officer to perform. He participated in the battles at Bull Run, Antietam and Chancellorsville. After the battle of Gettysburg he became adjutant general of Meade's army. In 1893 General Ruggles was appointed adjutant general of the army, retiring for age just prior to the Spanish-American war. Later he was governor of the Soldiers' home at Washington. A widow and four children survive him.

POWERS INVITED

By the President to Send Delegates to Peace Conference.

Washington, Oct. 21.—In the course of two days the President will dispatch formal invitations to the powers to name delegates to the new peace conference to be held at The Hague. The powers are invited to suggest a date or dates for the meeting of the conference. Secretary Hay submitted a draft of the invitation to the cabinet today.

Notice of his intention to issue this call was given by the President several weeks ago upon the occasion of the visit to the White House of the delegates of the Interparliamentary Union and the formal invitation has been in course of preparation ever since.

There was no hesitation on the part of the President in naming The Hague in the invitation, hence of course it is assumed the government of the Netherlands was first consulted. The date of the meeting was left open because it is stated that any one of the powers has as much right to suggest a date as the United States. Consequently there must be considerable correspondence on this subject before an agreement is reached. It is not expected that the conference will meet during the continuance of the present war unless this should continue indefinitely. It cannot be learned that any consideration has yet been given to the personnel of the delegation which will represent the United States at the congress.

PEACE TREATY IS SIGNED

Governments of Chile and Bolivia Reach an Agreement.

Santiago, Chile, Oct. 22.—A definite treaty of peace between Chile and Bolivia was signed yesterday. The German emperor is appointed arbitrator in case of difficulty. Bolivia renounces all rights to a port on the Pacific and Chile guarantees the construction of a railroad between La Paz, Bolivia, and the Chilean port of Arica.

ENTERTAINED BY LIPTON

Officers and Men of Olympia Dined at Crystal Palace.

London, Oct. 22.—Sir Thomas Lipton entertained about three hundred officers and men of the United States cruiser Olympia at the Crystal Palace today. After a brief reception, at which Sir Thomas shook hands with each of the guests, the men marched into dinner. In front of each man was a presentation pipe, pouch and tobacco. Sir Thomas toasted the American navy and said he had good reason to know the merits of American seamanship, "and also of American generosity, gauged by the number of lickings they have handed out to me."

He expressed the hope, however, that at no distant date he would take Shamrock IV to America. Midshipman Le-Breton, in charge of the party, proposed Sir Thomas Lipton's health, which the men drank to the accompaniment of rousing cheers with a "tiger" for Shamrock IV. Former Lord Mayor Faudel-Philipps toasted Anglo-American unity. Many well known Americans and British subjects were present.

GREEKS KILL BULGARIANS

Twenty Slain and Forty Escape From Their Enemies.

Salonica, European Turkey, Oct. 22.—Twenty Bulgarians were killed by Greeks near Florina, October 19. A band of sixty Bulgarians approached thirty Greeks who were posted on a hill, supposing them to be friends. The Greeks fired point blank at them. Forty of the Bulgarians escaped.

BORTHWICK DIES IN ITALY

Death Comes to Former Chief Engineer in U. S. Navy.

Florence, Italy, Oct. 28.—John Livingston Dinwiddie Borthwick, chief engineer in the United States navy, (retired), with the rank of lieutenant commander, died here today from nervous prostration. Engineer Borthwick was 64 years old. He will be buried at Sorrento.

REFUSE USE OF THE BAY

Great Britain Turns Down the Request of Germany.

Berlin, Oct. 21.—The government has asked Great Britain to permit Germany to use Walfisch Bay for the landing of troops and supplies essential in the war against the natives of German Southwest Africa. The British government has refused positively to grant the request. Walfisch Bay is the only good harbor for a thousand miles along that coast. It lies in that portion of the shore held by Great Britain near Swakopmund, the port of entry to German Southwest Africa. Swakopmund has always been a difficult harbor to enter, and is especially so this year as the Swakop river has discharged immense quantities of sand into the shallows. The far-reaching shoals and heavy surf delay vessels for weeks in the discharge of their cargo. It recently took a German transport four weeks to land three companies of troops with their horses, guns and supplies. The men were landed without difficulty. It was the lighterage of the animals and freight that caused the delay. Great Britain's refusal to allow troops to land in Walfisch Bay will, it is asserted, interfere seriously with Germany's military plans in Southwest Africa. Cable dispatches nearly every day bring news of some small German reverse in Southwest Africa. News was telegraphed last night that the German station at Nomtsas had been captured by the Hottentots. Veterinary Surgeon Oskar Albrecht and a planter named Hermann were among the killed.

DEATH COMES SUDDENLY

Lady Dilke Dies From Rupture of Blood Vessel.

London, Oct. 24.—Lady Dilke, wife of Right Hon. Sir Charles Wentworth Dilke, died suddenly today at her residence in Woking. She was born September 2, 1840.

Lady Dilke died as the result of the rupture of a blood vessel.

WOMEN TOIL ON CHURCH

Work With Pick and Shovel by Torchlight.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 25.—In order to build a new $30,000 church the women members of the North Side Christian church in Kansas City, Kan., are working with the men by torchlight, handling pick and shovel vigorously. The work is being done largely by night, so as not to interfere with the regular vocations of the workers, who gather each evening and, under the direction of the pastor, dig, wheel earth and carry stones to be used next day by the stonemasons.

At first the women brought hot lunch for the men at midnight. The sight of the men at work induced them to try it. They began to dig a little and soon were working as hard as the men. They offered to work on regular shifts, as the men do, but this idea has been discouraged.

So enthusiastic are all the workers that one young man Saturday night labored an hour past midnight, and so broke the Sabbath. He confessed to the pastor Sunday and was forgiven.

SHAW'S FIGURES

Says That Judge Parker Proves Too Much.

New York, Oct. 25.—Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw addressed a largely attended meeting at New Rochelle last night. The speakers included Mayor John E. Andrus, of Yonkers, the Republican candidate for congress, and Secretary Shaw. The secretary said in part:

"Judge Parker proves too much. In his speech of last Friday to a delegation from Hudson county, N. J., the distinguished jurist candidate quotes with approval the estimate of Mr. Edward Atkinson that the Philippine Islands have cost us to date twelve hundred millions. The aggregate expenditure during the last seven years, including every direct and indirect expense of the Spanish war was, in round numbers, $4,404,000,000. This sum includes $340,000,000 expended in public buildings, river and harbor improvements, navy and navy yards; $50,000,000 for the Isthmian right of way, and $853,000,000, the cost of the postal service for seven years, and, according to Mr. Atkinson and Judge Parker, $1,200,000,000, the cost of the Philippine islands. Deducting the aggregate of these amounts, $2,443,000,000, we find the total cost of seven years of Republican administration, exclusive of betterments and the postal service, expenses of the Philippine islands, but including the Spanish war, $1,911,000,000, or an average of $280,000,000 per annum.

"The entire expenditure during Mr. Cleveland's administration was, in round numbers, $1,759,000,000. This includes $144,000,000 expended for public buildings, river and harbor improvements, increase of navy and navy yards, and also $367,000,000, the aggregate cost of the postal service. Deducting these two items we have the sum of $1,248,000,000, an average of $312,000,000 per annum, as the cost of four years under Democratic administration, exclusive of public betterments and the postal service.

"If Mr. Atkinson and Judge Parker were correct it would prove that the cost of maintaining the government, exclusive of public improvements and postal service, during the last seven years, was $82,000,000 per annum less than during the last four years of Democratic supremacy. Evidently the distinguished jurist is easily imposed upon.

"Mr. Atkinson is supposed to have stated as a fact what he wished might be fact, and the judge seems to have taken Mr. Atkinson's wish for truth."

SPIRIT OF GREAT WEST

Represented at Trans-Mississippi Congress at World's Fair.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 25.—Two thousand eminent representatives of the progressive spirit of the great west filled Festival Hall this morning at the opening of the fifteenth annual session of the Trans-mississippi Commercial Congress. Among those present were leading mine owners, lumbermen, merchants, agriculturists, railroad magnates and other representatives of the great industries of the region beyond the Mississippi. There were also in attendance from Washington city a number of representatives of the forestry, commerce and labor and other departments of the national government.

The opening proceedings today were largely of a formal nature. The visitors were formally welcomed by President Francis and by the chiefs of the agricultural, forestry and other departments of the world's fair. There were greetings also on behalf of the state of Missouri and the city of St. Louis. The usual responses and appointment of committees took up the remainder of the initial session. At the subsequent sessions of the congress, which are to continue until the end of the week, there will be papers and discussions dealing with irrigation, rivers, waterways and harbors, isthmian canal, merchant marine, trade with the Orient, consular service, trade with Mexico, preservation of forests, exports and imports through Gulf and Pacific ports, encouragement of home manufactures, development of mines and mining, trade with Canada and Alaska, good roads and drainage, sugar industry, etc. The congress will be addressed by a number of persons of wide public prominence.

DOWIE GOT HIS MONEY

Man Accused of Embezzlement Commits Suicide.

Kokomo, Ind., Oct. 24.—Police authorities have identified a well dressed young man who took arsenic in the Lake Erie & Western railroad station here and afterwards died, as Verne Krall, until recently of Zion City, Illinois. His father lives at Hoopeston, Ill. In one pocket was found the following letter addressed to a Chicago newspaper:

"Will you please put my photograph in the paper so my folks can claim me? They do not know where I am. They live near Chicago. I belonged to Dowie's church the last two years, but this summer they got hold of my money I had in the bank and they took it out and I could not get it back. After they got my money they made me leave the church without a cent and so I am not going to try to save any more money. I am going to quit. I had saved up a good deal in the two years and they took every cent. I did not register by my right name. That is the reason I ask you to put this in the paper. Good-bye and oblige."

Krall had a position of trust in one of the Dowie industries and the handling of considerable money. He had trouble on account of an alleged irregularity and had been arrested and was to have been tried this month on a charge of embezzlement.

THREW AWAY HIS MONEY

Now the Doctor Is Confined in the Insane Hospital.

St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 25.—Dr. M. F. Weymann, for years prominent in professional and business circles, was committed to the state hospital for insane yesterday after he had driven rapidly down South Sixth street, scattering by handfuls $2,000 in gold and silver coins to pedestrians.

Miss Edith Hinnon, member of an old family of St. Joseph, was found dead in the office of Dr. Weyman several months ago with a bullet wound in the heart. Dr. Weyman alleged that she committed suicide.

STRIKES FOREVER BARRED

Employers Settle With Sheet Metal Workers.

Philadelphia, Oct. 22.—The Public Ledger says: "The strike of the sheet metal workers in this and other cities, which began seven weeks ago, has been settled through an agreement with the employers by which strikes and lockouts are forever barred. The men have obtained an increase from 37½ to 40 cents an hour in wages, Saturday half holiday during the summer months, and a guarantee that only union men shall be employed, while the employers have gained the advantage of immunity from all labor troubles in the future.

TENNESSEE TOWN BURNED

Gallatin, Tenn., Oct. 22.—The village of Bransford, on the Chesapeake & Nashville railroad, near here, was completely wiped out by fire last evening. The Chesapeake & Nashville depot and freight house were destroyed. The loss is not known.

Hops Go Up.

Tacoma, Wash., Oct. 19.—A decided flurry in hops was caused yesterday by a private cablegram from Nuremberg saying prices of all descriptions continue to advance. On the strength of this the local market went up to 31 cents. Operators figure there are now less than ten thousand bales left in Washington

American Nurse Decorated.

Mrs. Anita Newcomb McGee, with other American nurses, has been decorated by the Emperor of Japan.

MRS. ANITA M'GEE.

WHY WATSON IS RUNNING

Says Its Simply to Have Jeffersonian Democracy in Field.

New York, Oct. 25.—Thomas E. Watson, candidate for President on the People's party ticket, arrived in the city yesterday from the south.

"Have you any hope of being elected?" he was asked.

"No, I have not."

"Why are you running?"

"For the simple purpose of having Jeffersonian Democracy in the field against the parties at present in the field. I consider the Republican party represents the principles of Hamilton and there is nothing different between the present Democratic platform and the Republican platform. My purpose in running is to keep before the people the principles of radicalism as against conservatism."

SEWING MACHINES BURN

Ten Thousand Are Consumed in a Factory Fire.

Orange, Mass., Oct. 25.—Spontaneous combustion is believed to have caused a fire which did $100,000 damage yesterday at the plant of the new Home Sewing Machine company. The blaze started in the japanning room of one of the buildings. Ten thousand new machines were ruined.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Oct. 22.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

"Trade reports are more encouraging each week, while the feeling of optimism regarding the future is becoming general. With its customary disposition to discount commercial prosperity, Wall street has lifted the average price of the 60 most active railway shares above par, for the first time since May of last year. Manufacturing plants steadily increase output, a particularly gratifying feature of the week being the large tonnage of steel purchased by the railways, and the advanced prices for pig iron suggest that the depression in that industry has run its course. Textile mills are doing more work, even the New England cotton centers reporting less procrastination among buyers, which is the more noteworthy because the new contracts are placed at a time when the raw material was declining. Shipyards are more fully engaged, and structural work begins to assume normal proportions. Jobbing and wholesale trade in spring goods make a better comparison with last year's volume, and current retail distribution of merchandise is increasing. Payments are still somewhat irregular, yet there are comparatively few complaints. Foreign trade at this port for the last week shows a gain of $2,158,275 in imports over those of the same week in 1903, but a loss of $1,148,276 in exports. A few freight blockades have occurred, and traffic is very heavy in some sections, while all railways reporting for the first half of October show an average gain of 8.6 per cent over last year's earnings.

"Revival of interest in finished steel and practically all departments of the iron industry has come so suddenly as to excite particular comment, although it is not surprising considering the enormous tonnage under consideration for so many months held back alone by the caution of buyers, who wanted to be certain that the market would go no longer. This new business is found in practically every department, notably those pertaining to the railways.

"Hides have attained a still stronger position, large sales of branded cows and calfskins giving holders the desired advance and there is a wholesome demand at leading leather markets.

"New England shoe shops are receiving a fair volume of orders for spring shipment.

"Failures this week outnumbered 215 in the United States, against 279 last year, and 39 in Canada, compared with 26 a year ago."

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Oct. 26.—Close.—Wheat turned weak on profit-taking led by Chicago interests. News that several big mills were closing on account of sharp decrease in flour sales with trade apparently overstocked, was an important factor. Accentuating as it were, these forces, Bradstreet's bulletin on available supplies came out showing an increase of 3,539,000 bushels, against last year's increase of 4,428,000.

Declines were general. Cash led with a loss of 1c flat. May was a prominent loser, declining ½c. December closed at a loss of ¾c. July was off ½c. The range over wheat traveled today was 1¼0 in the cash to 1c in the futures.

Broomhall's weekly bulletin on foreign crop conditions was bearish in tenor. Considerable buying was reported in the east, Bradstreet's admitting the supplying its demands. North markets were weak, although opening values of wheat indicated gains, ranging from ½c in July, ¼c in cash and December, and ⅛ in the May, the market reacted during the first hour to a level, steady with the close of yesterday.

Primary markets proved the governing factor at the start and was largely influenced by the disappearance of the edge on the war rumors. Offerings were coming out liberally. The speculative interests were noted to be smaller. Cables were lower.

The first declines were checked by the decreases shown in wheat receipts, and the strong cash situation as reported in Kansas City, where the best quality of the new crop yesterday sold for $1.11. Taking the Kansas City estimate the Chicago people figured the same quality there would bring $1.20, while, an additional 6c for freight would bring the wheat into Toledo.

Primary wheat receipts today were 1,115,000 bushels, against 1,329,000 last week and 1,229,000 last year; shipments were 355,000 bushels, against 971,000 and 679,000.

Clearances were 23,000 bushels.

Corn started out irregular. Gains and losses were mixed, December being bid at ¼c under yesterday's close, while the May was up ¼c. Through the weather situation, west is reported ideal and receipts were higher than the estimates, the market worked higher, reflecting the strength of foreign cables. The latter was reported by Broomhall to be advancing on the short American offerings, the good spot demand and some big shorts covering.

Another influence at work in the pits was the disappointing news from the west on the unfavorable husking returns. Corn in all positions yesterday showed stocks to be approximately 2,646,000 bushels, which indicated a decrease over the week previous of 666,000 bushels. At the present time the futures are selling at a very liberal discount under the cash.

The market lost none of its early strength, but kept on rising easily, but tone the less surely, to a higher level, the closing showing a net gain of ¼c in the cash, December and May. Between the high and low points for the day, the greatest difference amounted to ¾c in the December and ½c in the May. Bradstreet's figures on available supplies was the most important consideration of the day, the decrease shown amounting to 1,169,000 bushels. News was of a bullish tenor throughout. Some uneasiness, though, in a small way, was felt over the Baltic Sea incident. Cables were higher and contributed to the market's strength.

Primary corn receipts today were 291,000 bushels, against 329,000 last week and 701,000 last year; shipments were 282,000 bushels, against 149,000 and 369,000.

Clearances were 108,000 bushels.

Oats started out steady. The values were unchanged from yesterday's level. Fit opinions were almost unanimous that the present level was low enough, while receipts continue to fall below expectations. The demand is firm, particularly the cash. Trading, however, was swinging on a narrow scale.

Bradstreet's decrease of 347,000 bushels of oats was an important factor in the market for oats today. On this item the market ruled steady, closing in that tenor, though with a small gain of ⅛c shown in the May.

What makes the Bradstreet so remarkable today is that only a few weeks ago the available supply was increasing at the maximum rate of 5,296,000 bushels, but recently has been cutting these figures down week by week, until now, when it goes over into the decrease.

Seeds are ruling steady. This, too, despite receipts, shows a marked decrease over those of a year ago. Opening values were at yesterday's level and showed no change at the end of the first hour. Demand, while not insistent, was in good tone and came from the better class of buyers. Contentment in seed crowd was an opinion held by all.

Clover seed closed steady. Market was inclined to be dull, though the firm tone remained unchanged.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Oct. 25	Oct. 24
Wheat.						
Cash	$1.20¾	$1.20¾	$1.19½	$1.19½	$1.20¾	
Dec	1.20½	1.20½	1.19½	1.19½	1.20¼	
May	1.20	1.20	1.19	1.19	1.19¾	
July	1.01½	1.01½	1.00¾	1.00½	1.01	
Corn—						
Cash	....	....	....	....	58¾	58½
Dec	46½	47¼	46½	47	46¾	
May	46	46¼	45¾	46	46¾	
Oats—						
Cash	....	....	....	....	32	32
Dec	31	31	30¾	31	31	
May	33	33¼	33	33½	33	
Clover seed—						
Cash	....	....	....	....	7.35	7.35
Oct	7.35	7.35	7.35	7.35	7.35	
Dec	7.37½	7.37½	7.37½	7.37½	7.37½	
March	7.47½	7.47½	7.47½	7.47½	7.47½	
Rye—						
No. 2	....	....	....	....	83	81
Timothy—						
Prime	....	....	....	....	1.25	1.25
Alsike—						
Prime	....	....	....	....	7.75	7.75

*Bid.

NEW YORK

Wheat—					
Dec	1.19⅝	1.19⅝	1.18½	1.18⅝	1.19¼
May	1.15	1.15¼	1.14	1.14	1.15½
Corn—					
Dec	56¾	56¾	56⅝	56⅞	56¾
May	51½	51¾	51½	51⅝	51½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	1.15⅝	1.15⅝	1.15	1.15	1.15⅞
May	1.17⅜	1.17½	1.16½	1.16⅝	1.17¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	....	1.19⅞
May	....	....	....	....	1.19½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	....	1.18½
May	....	....	....	....	1.17½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Oct	....	....	....	1.13¼	1.14⅞
Dec	1.15⅝	1.16	1.14¼	1.14½	1.15⅞
May	1.14½	1.14⅞	1.13¾	1.14⅜	1.14⅝
July	99½	99¾	98½	98⅝	99⅝
Corn—					
Oct	52½	53	52½	53	52½
Dec	48⅝	49⅜	48½	49¼